more willing to comply with my Deſire. The Thoughts of accompliſhing what I had ſo long, and ſo earneſtly wiſhed, made me bear, with ſome Degree of Temper, the Loſs of *Canzade* for the preſent; but when the Time in which my cruel Commands might have been put in Execution, and my Siſter brought back, was expired, I relapſed into my former Inquietude, and my Paſſion never ſuffered me to enjoy a Moment of Repoſe. At laſt, rather to gratify Deſpair, than from any Hopes of Eaſe, I ordered four Veſſels to be equipped, and with them put to Sea, in order to ſcour the Ocean in queſt of his darling Beauty, in purſuance of this Deſign, we put into ſeveral Ports, but without gaining the leaſt Intelligence of what I deſired to know. When ſome Weeks had elapſed in this Manner, I at length gave Orders to ſteer for the Port of *Dabul*, determining in myſelf to venture even into *Viſapour*, where I imagined, notwithſtanding my Orders, and Contrivance, *Cothbedin* had found a Way to convey the Princeſs, in conſequence of this Reſolution; this Courſe we for ſome Days kept, 'till a ſudden Squall of Wind drove us out into the main Sea; the Tempeſt, inſtead of abating by Degrees, ſwelled into greater Violence, inſomuch, that for eight Days together, we were every Moment in Expectation of Death, even in my Ship, which was the biggeſt and beſt provided, for as to the other three in all Likelihood they periſhed in the Storm. At laſt the ill Weather abated, and we came into a Part of the Ocean with which our Pilot was acquainted, and which, as all Joys are Comparative and Temporary, gave us (after ſo much Danger and Toil) ſome Pleaſure for the preſent; but our Satisfaction was of no long Continuance.

One Day, about an Hour after a Seaman had diſcovered Land, my Pilot came upon Deck, and running towards me with a pale Viſage, trembling Voice, and other Signs of Fright, addreſſed me in theſe Words:

Words. " Alas! my Lord, we are now in the Seas " of *Oman*, and notwithſtanding all my Endeavours, " the Ship is carried with reſiſtleſs Rapidity towards " the Iſland *Ramak*, which is inhabited by none but " *Savages*, who without Pity devour their Enemies, " and thoſe who are ſo unfortunate as to be wreck'd " on their Coaſt; the Current in which we ride is ſo " ſtrong, that in a very ſhort Time, in ſpite of all " that can be done, we ſhall fall into their Power. It " is indeed true, that they ſometimes make a Diſtinc- " on among the Strangers they take; for if any of " them are capable of teaching them Arts, and of do- " ing them conſiderable Benefits by their Labour and " Pains, they preſerve them alive, and imploy them. " Nay more, their Slavery continues but for a Set " Term, and after that they are ſo generous, as to " reſtore them to their Liberty. What I ſay I have " not taken upon Truſt, as is too often the Manner " of Sailors; for it has been my Misfortune to fall " into their Hands, being at that Time Carpenter of " the Ship, ſo on my coming on Shore, they ſet me to " work, I taught them the Art of building ſmall " Veſſels, and by that Means eſcaped that cruel " Death, which to my Grief I ſaw all my Companions " ſuffer". My Pilot had ſcarce made an End of theſe Words, before we found ourſelves cloſe on the Shore, and in the midſt of ſixty ſmall Veſſels, filled with *Barbarians*. They preſently boarded us, but when we came to make our Defence, we found ourſelves ſo weakened with the Toil we had already undergone, that we could ſcarce ſtand under Arms; ſo that in few Words we became an eaſy Prey to theſe barbarous Invaders, to which, perhaps, the Surpriſe we were under at what our Pilot had told us, and the Suddenneſs of their Attack, might not a little contribute. When they had us in their Power, they immediately tied us with Cords, towed our Ship into a Creek, and then, obliging us to go into their Boats, they carried us to Land, where as ſoon as we arrived, they

they drove all together in a Body towards a large *Cabin* made of Boards, wherein they confined us for the preſent.

THE Chiefs of theſe Iſlanders, to the Number of Eight, were diſtinguiſhed from the reſt, having Caps on adorned with Feathers. Of about One Hundred Men, which we were, when we came on Shore, they formed three Companies; one third were immediately put to Death, and the reſt were diſtributed among the Savages. It was my good Fortune to fall into the Hands of the ſame Maſter with my Pilot, and when we were brought Home to this Chieftain's Houſe, we found great Plenty of Veniſon broiled, as is the Cuſtom among ſuch People. We had, moreover, the good Luck to eſcape all Sort of ill Uſage; tho' we had the Mortification of beholding ſix of our Companions have their Throats cut, after which, they embowelled, roaſted and eat them, before our Eyes; a dreadful Spectacle, which I confeſs, I could not behold without the ſtrongeſt Terror.

HOWEVER, I was not without ſome Hopes, even in the midſt of this mournful Situation of Things; for my Pilot, having, as I have told you, been heretofore upwards of two Years a Priſoner in this Place, ſo he had in that Time, acquir'd a perfect Knowledge of their Language, and was able to converſe with the ſame Readineſs, as if he had been a Native of the Place; to him therefore I had Recourſe in this Extremity, and communicated to him in few Words, the Project I had formed for our Deliverance; "Since (ſaid I) we are fallen under this great "Misfortune, do you endeavour to treat with our "Maſter, as to what we ſhall give him by Way of "Ranſom". At this Diſcourſe, my Pilot could not help ſmiling: "And what Ranſom is it (ſaid he) "that your Majeſty would have me offer, Gold, "Pearls, Diamonds, and whatever elſe we hold pre-

"cious

" cious in *Perſia*, are Things utterly incapable of " making any impreſſions upon their Hearts. Alas! " Sir, thoſe *Barbarians* make Hunting and Fiſhing, " not only their ſole Buſineſs, but their ſole Delight; " as to their Paſſions, they have none, but Love and " Hatred; for to their own Nation, they are moſt " compaſſionate and tender, thinking nothing too " much which they either do, or ſuffer for each o- " ther. But towards their Enemies, again, they are " inordinately Fierce, and full of Malice. There is " no Danger which they have not Courage enough " to dare, ſo it may be attended with Conqueſt, and " when once that Conqueſt is obtained, they heſitate " not at taking the moſt cruel Revenges, eſteeming " it the greateſt Glory and Satisfaction, to ſlay and " eat the Carcaſſes of thoſe whom they have taken in " War. Judge then, Sir, of the Feaſibility of your " Project, and be aſſured, that no Scheme can prove " ſucceſsful, wherein theſe Iſlanders are not conſi- " dered, in the Light wherein I have repreſented " them". You will not, I dare ſay, moſt illuſtrious Auditors, make any Queſtion of my falling into the moſt exceſſive Inquietude, at beholding myſelf, in ſo Loſt, ſo deſperate a Condition; not to conceal the Truth, my Concern was ſo deep, that it implanted the ſtrongeſt Signs of Affliction in my Countenance, which ſo far moved the Tenderneſs and Compaſſion of my Pilot, that in a moſt friendly Matter, he offer- ed me his Advice in theſe Words: " There is not, " that I can think off, my Lord, any other Way to " ſave your Life, but this; you obſerved Yeſterday, " that our Maſter had an only Daughter, about ſif- " teen Years old, I will prevail on her, to caſt her " Eyes upon you; if you are happy enough to pleaſe " her, and ſhe will but ſpeak two Words in your Fa- " vour, he will adopt you into their Family, you will " become his Relation, and be ſafe from Danger; but " then you muſt reſolve with your ſelf, to fall into " all the Cuſtoms of this barbarous Nation, and never " think

" think of returning to *Perſia*, any more. In ſhort, " would you eſcape the Torments of that horrible " Death, which has ſtruck your Majeſty with ſuch " Amaze: This is the Method you muſt take, other- " wiſe thoſe horrible Sufferings will be your Lot, as " well as they have been that of our Companions".

THE Propoſition of *Vagieddin*, that was my Pilot's Name, ſo very much ſurprized me, that I was not able to make him an Anſwer. He took my Silence for a tacit Conſent, and ſo left me abruptly. I was ſo afflicted, that for ſome Time, I did not perceive he was gone; but as ſoon as I diſcovered I was alone, I abandoned my ſelf to the moſt bitter Lamentations: " What (ſaid I to myſelf) Is it come to this, ſhall I " who have deſpiſed the moſt beautiful Women of " the *Eaſt*, be reduced for the ſake of ſaving my " Life, to make my Court to the Daughter of a " Savage, to a Creature no Way diſtinguiſhed from " a Brute, but from her Voice and her Figure? Her " Figure did I ſay, and why her Figure. Is it not the " moſt frightful, and filthy, that can be imagined? " Juſt Heaven, to what a Miſery am I condemned, " to what a wretched Dilemma am I reduced, either " to become the Victim to the Father's Cruelty, or " the Object of the deteſtable Deſires of his Beaſt of " a Daughter; but ought I not rather to conſider " this, as the beſt Judgment of Providence, for my " Diſobedience to the laſt Will of my Father, in " perſecuting ſo virtuous a Princeſs as my Siſter, and " intreating with ſuch flagrant Ingratitude, a Prince, " to whom I had ſo many, and ſo great Obligations, " yes, yes, certainly it muſt be ſo; our Prophet has " appointed this Puniſhment by Way of Expiation"; I had ſcarce finiſhed theſe melancholy Remarks, when *Vagieddin* returned to me: " Good News, good " News (cry'd he, my Lord) your young Miſtreſs is " already not indifferent towards you, by the Con- " verſation which I have had with her; I dare ſay

there

" there will be no Difficulty to perſuade her to ſpeak " to her Father, to teſtify her Affection for you, and " to ſave you from following our Companions". " Ah, my Friend (cry'd I) into what a terrible Di- " ſtreſs am I falling, what ſhall the Sultan of *Ormus* " marry himſelf to a Monſter, no, I had rather ſuf- " fer a hundred Deaths"? The Pilot was prodigi- ouſly ſurpriſed at my Anſwer. My Lord (ſaid he) " in ſeeing you ſo afflicted, I remember with Plea- " ſure, that I have not told you the Manner in " which Marriages are celebrated in this Country, " which I aſſure you are not ſolemnized near ſo ſoon " as you may imagine; and in ſhort, I don't know a " better Expedient for obtaining our Liberty. Fear " not, therefore, to eſpouſe *Agariata* (for that was " the Name of *Micapous*, my Maſter's only Daugh- " ter) I aſſure you the Conſummation will not be very " ſpeedily expected, there are abundance of whimſi- " cal Cuſtoms to be complyed with before that Time, " and Providence in the intervening Space, may " preſent us with a Means of getting out of this Iſ- " land". This Diſcourſe of the Pilot, made me a little eaſy again; for hitherto I had not doubted but Marriages were celebrated here, with at leaſt as little Ceremony, as among us in *Perſia*; but when I found that I ſhould on the contrary have ſome conſiderable Time allow'd me, I began to grow tolerably well ſatisfy'd, Following then the Counſel of my Pilot who had acquainted our Maſter with the Inclination his Daughter had for me; the next Night I went into the Cabin of *Agariata*, whom I pulled by the Noſe three Times, to make her wake, which I was inform'd was an eſſential Ceremony, and a Thing I was not to omit. This fine Lady, did not ſpeak ſo much as one Word; ſhe contented herſelf with look- ing at me pleaſantly, by the Help of a little Lamp, which I held in my Hand. As the Whole of our In- terview was conducted with great Modeſty and De- corum, I retir'd mighty well ſatisfy'd with the Be-

haviour

haviour of my young Miſtreſs; and every Night, for two Months, I was obliged to renew the ſame Sort of Courtſhip.

DURING the Courſe of theſe nocturnal Gallantries, I was told that two of my Subjects were to be eaten at a great Feaſt, which was to be made in the Family of *Michapous*; I reſolved to ſpeak of it to his Daughter. "Fair *Agariata* (ſaid I) by my Pilot, all "the People who are made Slaves with me, are my "Children, and conſequently yours; I was their "King, while in my own Country, nor do I know "what they have done to your Father, to be treated "with ſuch Barbarity; if you have any Regard for "me, let it be ſhewn in preſerving their Lives, which "in Truth will not a little contribute to preſerve my "own". While I was thus ſpeaking by the Help of *Vagieddin*, I could not prevent the Tears trickling down my Cheeks, this ſo moved *Agariata*, that ſhe promiſed to intercede for thoſe unhappy Wretches; her Interceſſion had all the Weight that could be wiſh'd for, from that time forwards, not only her Father cauſed no more to be put to Death, but he even prevailed with the reſt of the Iſlanders to treat my Subjects with the ſame Humanity.

IN this unfortunate Situation of my Affairs, my Thoughts ſuffered me not to take the leaſt Quiet for uneaſy Reflections. My unnatural Paſſion for *Canzade* was not yet extinguiſhed, and my Fury redoubled whenever I remembered that I myſelf had given her to the Prince her Lover, which was the ſole Occaſion of my leaving *Ormuz*, and being Shipwreck'd on this Iſland. It happened one Night after having been pretty much fatigu'd by Hunting, and after I had paid my Devoirs to *Agariata*, I retired to my Cabbin, and fell into a very profound Sleep on my Bed of Skins. However the Soundneſs of my Repoſe did not hinder my Afflictions from recurring ſtrongly on my

my Brain, from whence I fell into a Viſion, wherein I imagined, that I ſaw my Siſter holding *Cothbedin* by the Hand, and looking upon him with an Air of Tenderneſs; while he with the utmoſt Paſſion, pronounced Vows of Fidelity. In a violent Agitation of Mind, wherewith I was ſurprized at this Sight, I ſnatch'd up my Sabre and was going to Sacrifice them both to my Reſentment; when in that Inſtant a venerable old Man ſtaid my Arm, whoſe Appearance was exactly the ſame with yonder grave Perſon, who juſt now joined the Hands of *Cothbedin* and *Canzade*.

XXIV. EVENING.

The STORY of SULTAN *CAZAN-CAN*.

"STAY raſh Man, (ſaid he with an Air of Authority, which I could not reſiſt) that Prince is not deſtined to fall by thy Hands: Art thou not content with having ſullied thy Soul with ſo many black Ingratitudes "to him already, but would you now prepetrate ſo foul "a Murder on him, who at this Inſtant is about to hazard his Life to relieve you. But in Regard to that "exceſſive Generoſity, he ſhall not want a Reward, "for I will recompence him, by taking from you "whether you will or no, that black Seed, which is "the Principle from whence all the Errors of Men "proceed, and which is no other than the Speck of "Original Sin, which we derive from *Sultan Adam*."

No ſooner had he pronounced theſe Words, but drawing near me, he ſtruck me on the left Side, with a large double edged Knife; out of this Wound he took a black Grain, about the Size of a Currant, and threw it into the Fire which was in the Cabbin. I felt during this Operation, tho' it laſted but for an Inſtant, ſo exquiſite a Pain, that I could not help crying out ſo violently, as to make the Place ring; at this Noiſe my Pilot awaked and lighted his Lamp, came running to my Aſſiſtance, when finding me in a terrible Agony, he thought proper to awaken me. "What is the Matter my Lord, "(cry'd he) what dreadful Dream is it that has thrown "you into ſuch a Condition"? Ah! (cry'd I) it is "no Dream, I am in reallity mortally wounded, and "as I pronounced theſe Words, I clapt my Hand "to my Heart". Upon this he brought the Lamp near the Bedſide, he and I were both Surprized at finding a Scar in my Side, which was ſtill bloody, but what added more to wonder was, that after my Pain abated, I found that horrible Paſſion, which hetherto, I had had for my Siſter intirely vaniſhed, and no more than innocent Affection remaining in its Place. I felt alſo a ſincere Contrition for my enormous Ingratitude towards the Prince of *Viſapour*, and a full Senſe of that Love and Reſpect which was due to him, for the mighty Favours he had done me; nay, I was ſo ſenſible of an intire and perfect Change that I wiſhed for nothing more, than to ſee that gallant young Man, in order to aſſure him of my unfeigned Eſteem and Friendſhip, as well as of my full Conſent to eſpouſe the moſt virtuous and moſt beauteous Princeſs *Canzade* my Siſter.

I revolved in my Mind almoſt continually this ſo ſingular Event, and giving and intire Credit to the Promiſes of that reverend Sage. I lived in Hopes that it would not be long before I ſaw an End of my Slavery; when one Night I ſaw in a Dream the ſame good

good Man, who presented to me the Picture of a beautiful young Woman; adding at the same Time, behold the Person whom you are destined to espouse; 'tis she who must blot out of your Remembrance the Idea of *Canzade* to whom however I assure you, she is not inferior in Merit. I could not forbear looking on the Picture with Admiration, and from that time forward, never thought of my Love to *Canzade*, without the utmost Horror. In this Situation were things when the two Months appointed for the Ceremonies previous to my Marriage, drew to a Close, and *Vagieddin* put me in mind that it was now high Time for me to make my Application to *Michopous*, in Relation to this important Point.

Following the Counsel of my Pilot, I went at Night into his Cabbin, and having awaked him, I presented him with a lighted Pipe, which he took, and my Interpreter intreated him in my Behalf to adopt me into his Family, and to give me the beautiful *Agariata* in Marriage. He made Answer, that he would communicate the Affair to his Relations, and having said this, he made a Sign to us to withdraw. I could not help expressing the Concern I was under, at seeing myself in these deplorable Circumstances wherein it was impossible for me to avoid Misery, either from a detestable Marriage, or from the Fury of an incensed Master, who on my putting a Slight on him, would not fail to wreck his Vengeance on my unhappy Subjects; neither spared I in the midst of these Reflections, giving a full Loose to my Sorrow in the most pitiful Exclamations. "Come, come my Lord, "reply'd *Vagieddin*, suppose you are married to this "young Girl, do you forget that is in your own Pow"er to avoid living with her, as is common for mar"ried People to do; cease then to torment and vex "yourself about Evils, that perhaps may never hap"pen; bear still in your Mind what I told you long "ago, that Marriages here are very differently per-

" formed from what they are in *Perſia*. It is difficult " for you to believe how much Continence is exer- " ciſed in this Iſland; for tho' according to the Law " of the Country, a Man may conſumate his Marriage " after four Days, yet as a Mark of Reſpect, it is com- " mon for them to abſtain from the Company " of their Wives for ſix Months at leaſt; nay, " after you come together in the ſame Cabbin, " ſpeaking little, and not attempting to careſs her, " will be thought the Effect of Modeſty, and a juſt " Senſe of the Honour done you; ſo that it will be " 'till towards the End of the Year before it will " be expected that mutual Tenderneſs paſs between " you.

THE new Aſſurances which I received from *Vagieddin*, gave me a little Peace of Mind, and the Cuſtoms which he had thus ſeriouſly averred to me, were in uſe among theſe Iſlanders, made me conceive ſtill ſome hopes of Deliverance. In the mean Time the Family of *Michapous* accepted the Propoſals I had made, ſo I was conſtrained to celebrate my Eſpouſals with *Agriata*: I ſhall not relate the Circumſtances of that Ceremony, becauſe I would not treſpaſs upon your Patience; the Thing which to me appeared moſt ſingular, was the greaſing my Hair with Bears Oil, with which they alſo beſmear'd my Face to ſuch a Degree, that I made the moſt frightful Figure you can Imagine.

ALL that my *Pilot* had told me prov'd ſtrictly true; my Coldneſs for my new Bride had a very good Effect, for they looked upon my Countenance as a Mark of profound Reſpect for their Family, whereby the Savages were ſo much won to my Party, that they took ſeveral of my Subjects to become the Huſbands of their Daughters, treating them with the utmoſt Kindneſs and Affection.

It was not above 15 Days after my Eſpouſals, that one of the Chiefs of the Nation having invited the reſt to a great Feaſt, I went thither with *Michapous*. At this Entertainment we were informed that another Savage Nation, with whom they were at Enmity, meditated an Expedition into their Country, for which Reaſon it was adviſable to march immediately againſt them, and ſurprize them. Theſe People as *Vagieddin* had inform'd me, had a very martial Genius, or rather a moſt paſſionate Love for Fighting; which inclined them to carry Fire and Sword into the Territores of thoſe againſt whom they made War, it is not therefore to be wonder'd, that the Propoſition which I have mentioned was received with great Joy. They reſolved to depart on the Morrow, and as *Michapous* had carried *Vagieddin* with me to ſerve for my Interpreter, by him therefore I demanded permiſſion to accompany them in this Excurſion, at the Head of my remaining Subjects, who were about Thirty in Number. They readily accepted my Offer, and returned us our Arms, which we had not had ſince our coming into Slavery. I alſo prevailed on them to let us have the Sabres of thoſe *Perſians*, who had periſhed on our firſt coming into the Iſland, and theſe Preparations being made, after taking leave of *Agriata*, I joined the Army, which conſiſted of about Five Hundred Men, which advanced with great Intrepidity in ſearch of their Enemies.

After a March of ſix Days, our Spies informed us, that they had in the foregoing Night obſerved a conſiderable Stir in an adjacent Wood, about which, at certain Diſtances they had ſeen the Glimerings of ſeveral Fires; we thereupon made a Halt, it was now thought convenient to call a Council, in which, as there was a hollow Way between us and the Enemy, I by *Vagieddin* my Interpreter, propoſed to attack them in that narrow Place, thro' which they

would be oblig'd to paſs, and that this might be done with greater Effect, I ſuggeſted a Diviſion of our Troops, and their laying themſelves flat on their Bellies behind the riſing Ground, ſo that they might be able to ſtart up and attack the Enemy on all Sides. My Scheme was ſo exactly purſued, and ſo vigorouſly executed, that of Eight Hundred Men, who were marching to invade us, ſcarce Fifty Eſcaped; it is true, they were ſo aſtoniſhed at the Slaughter we made with our Sabres, that they loſt all Heart from the very Moment of our Attack, left us nothing more to do than to put to Death ſo many frighted unreſiſting Men, who look'd upon themſelves as given up to Slaughter, beyond the Power of their own Courage to ſave them.

As my Subjects, at the Head of whom I fought, performed Prodigies of Valour, the Iſlanders regarded us as the chief Authors of their Victory, which as it was every way compleat, occaſioned our being carreſſed in an extraordinary Manner. After having celebrated the happy Succeſs of that Day by Songs and Dances, and after having ſpoiled the dead Bodies of our Enemies, we took the Rout towards our own Plantations. When we had reached the Neighbourhood of an agreeable Wood, we determined to paſs the Night there, and as we thought ourſelves perfectly ſafe, we indulged ourſelves in reſting very ſecurely; for my part, I ſlept ſoundly, as did my Pilot by my Side; when on a ſudden we found ourſelves briſkly pull'd, both by the Hands and Feet, Gags at the ſame Inſtant being clapt into our Mouths, which hindered our applying even to thoſe who lay next us for any Aſſiſtance; the Rapidity, with which we were hurried along, is not to be deſcribed, nor could I tell what to make of ſo extraordinary an Event, 'till Day-light appearing, convinced us that we were in the Hands of our Enemies, twelve of whom, favour'd by the Obſcurity of the Night, had dar'd

dar'd to undertake, and couragiouſly execute ſo hazardous an Adventure.

XXV. EVENING.

The STORY of Sultan *CAZAN-CAN.*

YOU will eaſily gueſs at our Concern, and at the Joy of the Savages on this Occaſion; they however ungagged us, bound us with ſtrong Ropes, and made us march between them for four Days; at the End of which we drew near the Place of their Habitation, to which they had before ſent Advice of their unfortunate Defeat, and of their ſurprizing us. *Vagieddin* and I were under the greateſt Uneaſineſs of Mind, which increaſed upon us, when the reſt of the Barbarians came running out, Men, Women and Children, with loud Cries, and repeated Attempts with Stones and Sticks to deſtroy us; at length however we were brought before the Perſon who ſeemed to have the Chief Authority amongſt them, who by ſpeaking to the Crowd prevailed on them to be quiet; as ſoon as they were a little ſtill he began to ſpeak to them in the following Terms. "Behold attentively theſe two Men, their Bravery "is beyond Expreſſion, at the Head of a ſmall Num-"ber of Perſons like themſelves, for you ſee they "differ much from us in Form, they performed "Wonders, and by their Valour carried over Victo-"ry to the Side on which they fought. It is theſe

" who have put to Death your Fathers, your Huſbands, " your Brothers, and your Children: Theſe our Cour- " trymen have ſurprized, and on theſe, and theſe only, " are you to vent the juſt Spirit of Revenge, in which " you are inflamed for the Loſs of ſo many worthy " Perſons your near Relations; ſuſpend then for a few " Days your exceſſive Grief, and the Fury which flows " therefrom, that we may be at Leiſure to conſider of " a Puniſhment proportionably cruel to the Ills which " they have done to us." This Diſcourſe had its Effect upon the Savages, and ſaved us from immediate Death, tho' to reſerve us to a greater Evil; they conducted us to a Cabbin, where we were left to ourſelves, they guarded however the Door very exactly, and brought us twice a Day dry'd Fiſh for our Support.

As I obſerved Marks of an extraordinary Sadneſs in the Face of *Vagieddin*, I could not help aſking the Cauſe of it: " My Lord (ſaid he) we are to conſi- " der ourſelves as Victims devoted, not only to " Death, but to the moſt cruel that can be invented; " this was the Purport of the Speech you heard the " Savage deliver, nor can we doubt that it will be " put in Execution; we ſhall not (continued he) en- " joy Life even in the miſerable Condition we are " now in above a few Days; we ſhall then be deli- " vered to Tortures, the moſt cruel that theſe Bar- " barians can deviſe, and I confeſs that all my Con- " ſtancy forſakes me at the very Apprehenſions of them, " eſpecially when it recalls to my Memory the dreadful " Sights of the ſame Kind, which I have ſeen among " the Savages we have left".

IN the Diſcourſe of my *Pilot* ſtruck me at firſt with Surprize, I yet in a Time perfectly recover'd myſelf: " *Vagieddin*, ſaid I to him, recollect your " diſſipated Spirits, and be aſſur'd, that we ſhall not " ſuffer Death among theſe barbarous People; the " great

" great Prophet has given me a Promiſe, on which " I dare rely, and I carry near my Heart, the certain " Mark of his Protection, in eradicating from my Soul, " that fatal Paſſion which has been the Cauſe of all my " Misfortunes; beſides, I know that I ſhall again owe " my Deliverance to the Prince of *Viſapour*; and tho' " I am altogether ignorant of the Manner how this " may be brought about, yet am I ſo far from deſpair- " ing, that I confidently expect the Promiſe which I " receiv'd to be punctually perform'd.

But in ſpite of the Scar over my Heart, which *Vagieddin* had examin'd with great Surprize, he could not Place the ſame Faith in the Prodigy as I did. At firſt my Hopes made him a little eaſy, but he quickly ſunk into the ſame Degree of Diſpair, with which he was before affected. In fine, after remaining fifteen Days in this melancholly Condition, we at length learnt, that our Puniſhment was to be broil'd over a ſlow Fire; the Manner in which we were inform'd of this, was thus. The Eve of that Day in which we were to ſuffer, they came into our Cabbin, and put about our Necks certain long Ropes of Cotton; certain Women afterwards came and dreſs'd us out with Favours of different Colours, rending the Air with their Cries, and beating the Ground with antique Dances; they gave us to underſtand, that they gave us no Proviſion, becauſe we were to prepare for Death to-morrow, which they doubted not we would ſuffer with a Courage equal to that with which we had fought. I aſſure you, Ladies, that I felt at this Time a very great Emotion. The Thoughts of my Approaching End, ſtruck me with a chilly Damp, and I began then to deſpair of the Protection of the Prophet; and what added to the Miſery of that luckleſs Night was, the dreadful Fright of *Vagieddin*, who almoſt loſt his Wits. I began to utter all I could think of for his Conſolation; I exhorted him to re-

ſing himſelf to that Fate which it was impoſſible to hinder. While I was thus ſpeaking, I by chance caſt my Eyes on a Book, half of which ſtuck out of the Pocket of a Man's upper Garment, which theſe Savages had left in our Cabbin. I cannot tell what mov'd me to look into it, but upon Inſpection, it prov'd an Aſtronomical Calendar; turning it over, I found the Calculation of an Eclipſe, which was to happen in that Month. I aſk'd my Pilot, if he could tell what Time of the Moon it was; yes, my Lord, anſwer'd he, I believe I can, I think I have kept a pretty exact Account. We examin'd the whole Calculation with great Diligence, and found that the Eclipſe would happen the next Day, at about two Hours after Noon; over-joy'd at this, I began to fancy it was not without Miſtery, that I found this Treatiſe here, on which, however, I founded a Plot, and communicated my Intentions to my Pilot.

THE next Day, as ſoon as the Light began to appear, the Iſlanders came to our Cabbin, and demoliſh'd it; then they led us along with a Cord about our Necks, and another under our Arms, to the very brink of the Sea, [illegible]ing and ſhouting all the way. There, in a large [illegible]ot of Ground, in which Place the greateſt Part of [illegible]y Nation were aſſembled, they drew us by the Cords which were about our Limbs, to a Poſt, about fifty Paces from which we ſaw a Fire burning, which we appre[illegible]ended to be the Diety whereto we were to be Sacrific'd; by and by up comes a Savage, with a Sort of a Club upon his Shoulder, who addreſs'd himſelf to us in theſe Words. "Are not you the two Men "who were ſeiz'd among our Enemies, and who made "ſuch a Slaughter of our Parents and Brethren; "you cannot deny it, and therefore ſince you are "fall'n into our Hands, we are determin'd to tor-"ment you in the Manner you deſerve, and ſhall, "after broiling them ſlowly, devour your Limbs

"piece

" piece by piece." However *Vagieddin* might be affected with Terror, he made a ſhift to pronounce this Reply. " If you found us fighting among your Enemies " it was not that we were attach'd to them by Prin" ciple, or fought as their Allies; no, we were con" ſtrain'd to do what we did; we had no Choice but " to fall under their Clubs, or to fight againſt you; for " the Truth of which I appeal to the Sun, who firſt " kindled that Fire which you adore; if you continue " reſolute in your Purpoſes of putting us to Death, " that glorious Luminary, who intereſts himſelf in our " Behalf, will ſhroud his Head, and leave your Land " in Darkneſs. Defer then our Puniſhment, until he " hath run two Thirds of his Courſe; and if by that " Time he looſe not his Light, as a Teſtimony to the " Truth of what I ſay, then let our Tortures be doubled; " but if that Father of Light, in Teſtimony of our In" nocence, do as I have ſaid, then certainly you will " do well to avoid bringing upon yourſelves thoſe Evils " which he will undoubtedly ſhow'r down, if you re" ſtore not us to Liberty."

THIS Diſcourſe of *Vagieddin*, ſeem'd greatly to ſurprize the Savages, and the more, becauſe he pronounc'd the latter Part of it with great Conſtancy and Spirit; they therefore withdrew from us [illegible], and held a Council together; it laſted ſome Minutes, and then they inform'd us, that our Execution was put off according to our Deſire; but we were told at the ſame Time, that if it proved no more than an Invention to amuſe them, we might depend on having even that miſerable Death to which we were condemn'd, rendered ſtill more painful, by the Addition of new deviſed Torments. After this, they fell again to their uncouth Sports and Paſtimes, leaping, dancing and running [illegible] out, like People out of their Senſes. At length the Time fix'd on by *Vagieddin* drew near, and impatient Savages dragg'd

us near the Poſt, reproaching *Vagieddin*, all the way, as an execrable Impoſter; calling out to him for the Sign which he had promis'd, ridiculing him with bitter Taunts and Jeers, while they hurry'd both of us to Execution. At laſt we were brought to a little Sort of a Theatre, adorn'd after the Manner of theſe Savages, with abundance of whimſical Decorations, which our preſent Circumſtances would not permit us to examine ſtrictly. We were now come pretty near the Fire, when we perceiv'd that ſeveral Trees were bent a-croſs it, but at a great Diſtance from its Flames. We had put upon each of us a kind of Shirt, made of the Bark of Trees, not to preſerve us from the Fury of that devouring Element, but to render our Pains the greater; for it ſeems, they had ſtrech'd their Capacities to the utmoſt. The fatal Moment which was to put a Period to our Lives approach'd, for the Chief of the Savages, having lighted a Brand, was at the Point of ſetting the neareſt Billets to us on Fire. When *Vagieddin*, with a furious Tone cry'd out; ſee, ſee incredulous Wretch, the Judgment with which your God threatens you, for refuſing Credit to an innocent Man. As he pronounc'd theſe Words, the Savages turn'd their Eyes up towards Heaven, and perceiv'd that growing Obſcurity which my Pilot had predicted, 'till by Degrees a total Darkneſs blackened the Heavens, and almoſt turn'd the poor Wretches Brains.

EVE-

XXVI. EVENING.

The STORY of Sultan *CAZAN-CAN.*

DURING the Space of three Hours, which the Eclipſe continued, the Savages, Men and Women, contented themſelves with lying flat on the Ground, without ſo much as lifting up their Eyes; but their Aſtoniſhment was very much increaſed, when the Day clearing up, they found themſelves attacked by three Hundred Men, Sabre in Hand, perfectly ſtrange in their Appearance, whom taking for Men fallen from the Sun, to revenge our Quarrel upon them, they, after a ſlight Reſiſtance, fled from, and a great Number of them were put to the Sword. *Vagieddin* was as much ſurprized at this ſecond Event, as the Savages. For my Part, remembring the Promiſe of the Prophet, I was not altogether ſo much amazed, nor did my Surprize increaſe when I recollected the Prince *Cothbedin*, who was at the Head of this Party, and who, as ſoon as the Enemy was fled, cauſed me to be unbound, and immediately after did the ſame Kindneſs to my Pilot. "My Lord "(cry'd I you ſee once more the Debtor of your "Generoſity, an unfortunate Monarch, who hath "hitherto repaid your former Courteſies with Ingratitude and Hatred." At theſe Words, the Prince of *Viſapour* ſtopped me. "King of *Ormuz* (ſaid he) "your Adventures are not unknown to me, I am "extreamly

" extreamly pleaſed that my Expedition has been ſo " fortunate; as to your Hiſtory, we will hear it on " Board my Ship, where I dare ſay you will be very " glad to refreſh yourſelf after your Fatigues." We immediately put ourſelves amongſt his Men, and took the Road to the Sea; juſt as we were departing, *Vayieddin* perceiving that the Women and Children of the Savages continued ſtill with their Faces on the Ground, called them to riſe, and then ſpoke to them in the following Words: " You ſee the " miſerable Fate which theſe unhappy Monſters " (pointing to the dead Men) by their Cruelty to- " wards Strangers, drew upon themſelves. Let " their Puniſhment teach you Wiſdom, educate " theſe your Children in Principles of Humanity, " and thereby prevent their falling juſt Victims to " the Vengeance of thoſe ſuperior Beings, who have " already in ſo exemplary a Manner poured forth their " Wrath upon their Parents." The unfortunate Women trembling, and full of Tears, roſe up as ſoon as he had done ſpeaking, and retired to their Cabins. We immediately doubled our Pace, and in a little Time paſſed by the Point of a Promontary, behind which lay *Cothbeden*'s Veſſel, into which, when we were got, they failed not to ſet before us Water for us to bath in, which was indeed very proper, becauſe of the Equipage in which the Savages had put us, afterwards we ſhifted ourſelves, and were accommodated with proper Habits, and then ſet down to a Table of good Chear, of which we had in Truth very great Need.

IT's to no Purpoſe, Ladies, to trouble you with a long Detail of the Thanks I returned to the Prince of *Viſapour*, for the innumerable Favours I had received from him, and the Aſſurances I gave him that my Hatred was entirely at an End, and that I ſincerely conſented to his Marriage with my Siſter; on the contrary, I ſhall proceed to tell you in few Words,

Words, that after traverſing various Seas, little known or frequented, we came at length into the *Arabian* Gulph, and from thence, by very fair Winds, we were wafted into this Port, where the Prince and I determined to paſs for Merchants. We therefore laid aſide all our Equipage, except ſix Slaves, with whom we went to lodge at the *Caravanſera*, the Keeper of which uſed us with great Civility and Reſpect. He not only provided for us with the beſt Rooms in the Place, and beſides invited us to Supper, but treated us there in a moſt elegant Manner; the Wine was excellent, and I don't know how it got into our Heads, I think; but however, it certainly had no Share in thoſe ſupernatural Events, which have happened ſince; for in the Sleep which ſucceeded this little Debauch, we were, I can't tell by what Means, tranſported into this magnificent Palace; and we have here found a Period of all our Misfortunes.

THE *Sultana's* had felt various Fits of tender Concern, while the *Sultan* of *Perſia* related the Dangers to which he had been expoſed; they were exceedingly delighted at perceiving him and Prince *Cathbedin* in their Palace, which put an End to the Affliction of *Canzade*; they then began to make farther Reflections on what the *Iman Cathrob* had ſaid concerning the Iſſue of theſe Adventures, and their all being happy at laſt. They remembered the wonderful Expedition of *Albaert* to *Ormuz*, from whence he brought the Water which reſtored *Aboul-Aſſam* to Sight. The Relation of the *Sultan* of *Perſia* gave them to underſtand, that the *Iman* was concerned in removing from his Breaſt his inceſtuous Paſſion for *Canzade*; but they did by no Means comprehend, that it was this wonderful Man conducted all their Affairs through his perfect Comprehenſion of the moſt ſublime Sciences, and his Power over the *Genii* of every kind.

It began by this Time to grow very late, and tho' the *Sultana*'s were very desirous of learning how the Prince of *Vistapour* got out of the Hands of the *Corsairs*, and came so opportunely to the Assistance of *Cazan-Can*; yet they were constrain'd to adjourn their Curiosities to the next Day, when the Prince promised to give them a full History of his Adventures. The Company retiring to their respective Appartments, passed the Night with much Quiet and Satisfaction, except only the *Sultan* of *Ormuz*. The Pourtrait which the Sage had shewn him in his Cabbin, among the Savages, had much too strong an Impression on his Spirit for it ever to step out of his Mind. He fancied at his first Entrance into the Hall of the Palace, that he had discovered the Lady who was to reign over his Heart, tho' she had her Face covered with a Veil; he therefore observed every Motion of this young Lady during his Story, towards the End of which *Acsou*, the Daughter of *Oguz* and *Gebernaz*, lifted up her Veil. This was the Fair One, *Cazan-Can* had ey'd so closely, and whom he now plainly perceived to be the very individual Beauty, who had so charmed him in the Island of the Barbarians, when beheld but in a Vision, the full Sight of her now discomposed him so much, that he could neither stir nor speak.

As *Cazan-Can* could not hitherto decide in his own Mind whether the Persons he had seen were Mortals, or of that Rank of Beings immediately above them, and who have the Dominion of the Air. He suffered the Hours to move very unpleasantly, which made up the Night, wherein he tasted nothing but Pain and Disquiet. In order to calm these excruciating Agitations, he intreated the Slaves attending him to inform the venerable Person he had seen the Evening before, that he had an earnest Desire to speak with him. *Cothrub* was no sooner told of this, but he went

him:

immediately to the *Sultan*'s Chamber, who, as ſoon as the Sage was entered, threw himſelf at his Feet, and embraced his Knees. " My Lord (ſaid *Cazan-Can*) the extraordinary Things which have happened to me thro' your Favour, convince me you are not of the ordinary Race of Men; yet am I not able to divine whether you are a favourable *Genius* or a *Philoſopher*, who by your Wiſdom command them; but why do I pretend to tell you the Confuſion of my Thoughts, when I am ſatisfied you perfectly know all that paſſes in them". *Sultan* of *Ormuz* (ſaid the Old Man gravely), " You ſpeak reaſonably, and all that you have ſeen is real, it was I, by the Permiſſion of our Prophet, who reſtored your Senſes, by eradicating that foul Spot; it was I ſhewed you the Pourtrait which has ſo much amazed you; and as to the Lady you gazed on laſt Night, ſhe is indeed the lovely Original, and ſhall become your Spouſe. Be not then uneaſy, when you ſhall have an Opportunity, communicate reſpectfully your Paſſion, repoſe yourſelf a little after your Fatigues, recall your Spirits, and be aſſured that in due Time all this Scene will clear up theſe illuſtrious Perſonages will become known to you, and your Joy will be rendered complete, nor ſhall this be delay'd long".

THE *Iman* preſently retired without waiting for the Thanks of *Cazan Can*. That Monarch was ſo tranſported with Joy, at the Promiſes which that venerable Man had made him, that he ran immediately to the Appartment of the Prince of *Viſapour*, to communicate this pleaſing News to him. *Cothbedin* and *Canzade*, expreſs'd the higheſt Satisfaction thereat, they converſed the whole Day together with the utmoſt Pleaſure, till the Hour at which they were called to the Conference in the Hall, where the uſual Com-

Company being met, the *Sultana*'s teſtified a very great Curioſity of hearing the Story of the Prince of *Viſapour*, from the Time of his falling into the Hands of the Pirate. That Prince was without much ado perſuaded to gratify them in this Particular, and thereupon entered on his Narration in theſe Words:

The HISTORY of the Prince of *VISAPOUR.*

AFTER the extream Fatigue which I had ſuſtained in my Engagement with the Captain, and the Soldiers of that Veſſel, in which I ſailed from the Dominions of the Sultan of *Ormuz*, and who were determined to execute the Order of their Prince. I was carried on Board of that Pirate's Sloop, who as you have been told, at that Moment entered our Ship, and carried all before them; when I came to my ſelf, which was after twelve Hours, I was inconſolably afflicted, and almoſt diſtracted for the Loſs of *Canzade*, who I was informed after parting the Booty, the *Corſairs* had taken with them. It is impoſſible Ladies, to tell you how piercing my Deſpair was, when I ſuffer'd myſelf to reflect on the Condition ſhe was in; it even deprived me of my Wits, and thoſe about me were apprehenſive of my Life being in Danger. *Achabaert*, who was the Commander of the Veſſel, was quickly inform'd both of my Quality, and the Occaſion of my Grief: He treated me with the

the greateſt Civility, he ſuffered me to ſtand in Need of nothing, he did all in his Power to comfort me, and aſſur'd me he would do all he could to rejoin the *Corſair*, from whom he had parted. You are Sir, (ſaid he) from this Moment Free, and I will reſtore *Canzade* to your Arms, or periſh in the Attempt. Generous *Achabaert* (ſaid I) perform this, and my Gratitude ſhall know no Bounds; but why ſhould I talk of Pardons or Reward, when we have not a Moment to loſe. Hereupon he cauſed the Prow of his Veſſel to be turned, and bore away to rejoin (if poſſible) his former Conſort. But when after ſeveral Day's Sail, we came up with the Veſſel, how much aſtoniſh'd, on coming on Board, to find the Princeſs was ſet at Liberty. I was however ſecretly pleaſed in my Heart, at hearing the Story of *Albaert*'s putting the Captain to Death, and bargaining for the Liberty of *Canzade* and all her Retinue, for fourſcore thouſand Pieces of Gold, which Bargain had been actually fulfill'd on both Sides; ſo that we were deſtined to new Searches, which with a Heart equally fill'd with Sorrow for her Loſs, and Joy for her Eſcape, I chearfully undertook.

We immediately ſteered for *Dabul*, but before we had ſailed ſixty Leagues, a brisk Gale of Wind ſprung up, which by Degrees ſtrengthened into a loud Storm, which for five Days together continuallly toſſed our Veſſel, until at laſt it bulged upon a Rock. All that were in the Ship periſhed by this Accident, except *Albaert* and myſelf: We ſitting together on a Plank whereon we were carried about ten Leagues, to a little Iſle upon the Shore of which, with much ado we got half dead with Hunger and Fatigue. After ſtruggling hard to penetrate a little farther into the Country, in Hopes of finding ſomething wherewith to ſuſtain ourſelves, Proviſidence directed us to a ſhady Cover, where we found a vaſt Number of Bees, and of Goats, who had retired thither

thither for ſhelter; the firſt furniſhed us with a Nouriſhment, which reſtored us to our Stomachs; the latter beſides a Quantity of Milk, which we drew from them pointed out to us, a fine freſh Water Spring which fell from a Rock, projecting from the Brow of a Mountain towards the North.

THE Sight of this was a new Conſolation to our Spirits, for we almoſt deſpaired of finding any Sort of Refreſhments in that barren Place; at Night we crept into a Cliſt of the Rock, where we lay down to Sleep reſigning ourſelves the Care of the Prophet: After Day Break when the Sun ſhone very bright, and we as yet lay ſtill contemplating our Misfortunes, and what was likely to be the Iſſue of this laſt Adventure; on a ſudden the Day was obſcured, and ſomewhat ruſhed into the Cavern of the Rock where we were hid, with a Noiſe and Violence not to be deſcribed; but you may gueſs in ſome Meaſure, at our Affright, when I tell you, that it was a *Roc*, a Bird in Size equal to an Elephant, which ſouſing on a ſhe Goat and her Kids, ſeiz'd them in its Claws, and remounting in an Inſtant, bore them over the Seas and out of Sight.

XXVII. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Prince of *VISAPOUR.*

ACHABAERT was ſo terribly aſtoniſhed at this Sight, that his Senſes were not in a Condition to inform him with any Exactneſs, as to the Nature or Proportion of this winged Monſter; for my Part tho' I was not without Apprehenſions, yet as I had ſome Notions of ſuch a Bird, which I however thought had no Being but in Romances; I could not help gazing at the *Roc* as it flew off. But as during the Space of two Months, which we continued in that Iſland, we ſaw the Bird come and do the ſame Thing at a certain Hour, I had Leiſure enough to acquaint myſelf fully with the Form, the Strength and Manner of the Flight of this prodigious Creature; having weighed this for ſome Time in my Mind, I at length formed a Project bold, even to Raſhneſs, which I communicated to my Companion, and which dangerous as it was, he approved. Not to keep you in Suſpence, I will go on to inform you how we put it in Execution; we unfolded our Turbans, and taking off a Part of our Garments wherewith we ſwathed our ſelves each of us faſt to a Goat; in this Condition we remained all the Evening at a certain Place, where the *Roc* was wont to deſcend, waiting with Impatience, mix'd with Fear, for the Arrival of the Bird.

At

At the accuſtomed Hour down it ſouſed, and bore us both away with the ſame Eaſe, that a Hawk could have carried a couple of Sparrows. After traverſing a vaſt Space, our Boſoms agitated by Turns with violent Hopes and Fears; we were all at length carried thorough the Clouds and over the Sea, to the Deſcent of a high Mountain, where the Rock gently let fall the Goats which he had taken up, and then went to look for her young Ones, as ſhe was accuſtomed to do. We took this Opportunity to diſengage ourſelves from thoſe Ligatures wherewith we were faſtened to the Goats. We ſtraggled away from that Place, and after having eat Part of ſome Honey-combs which we had brought with us for our Proviſion, we ſought out for a Cavern, in which we might get a little Sleep; of which we ſtood in great need; at laſt ſuch a Place we found, where we lay down and endeavoured to compoſe ourſelves, but ſome Briars incommoding me ſo much, that I could have no Reſt; I thruſt them away with my Hand, and underneath them by the Light of the Moon, diſcovered ſomething which look'd very bright; looking more narrowly we found it to be a Gold Ring, which on pulling opened a Trap-door, from whence there was a narrow Deſcent lighted by Chryſtal Lamps. *Achabaert* and I made no Difficulty of deſcending, tho' we could not without a great deal of Trouble paſs thro' this narrow Entrance, which brought us at length into a noble Hall, glittering with all Sorts of precious Stones, and diſplaying a Magnificence above the Reach, even of the proudeſt Mortals.

GAZING about in this moſt noble Appartment, we found in an Angle thereof, a fine Alcove, wherein there were two Couches of Sattin embroider'd with Pearl; as we were very much fatigued we laid down and fell into ſo deep a Sleep, that we did not wake till it was broad Day; we then heard the delightful ſinging of Birds, who were kept in a large Aviary, whoſe

whoſe Feathers of divers Colours were varied in a moſt beautiful Manner. While we were ſtaring at ſo many ſtrange Things, our Attention was taken off by hearing a Converſation between two Perſons, tho' we ſaw neither of them. " Yes, my Lord (ſaid one " of the Voices) the Sultan of *Ormuz* is at preſent in " the Iſland of *Ramak*". " I know it very well " anſwered the other) his impious Paſſion, and his " Ingratitude towards the generous Prince who ſo " often delivered him, hath provoked the Wrath of " Heaven to leave him in that diſmal Place, where " he is to be chaſtized as his Crimes deſerve; but up- " on his Repentance and the Prayers of a certain " Prophet, Part of his Sentence has been remitted; " and provided a Perſon can be found who hath " Courage enough to go and engage thoſe barbarous " Iſlanders, he may eſcape being burnt with a ſlow " Fire, which is the Death they intend to make him " ſuffer". As ſoon as I heard theſe laſt Words, I cry'd out. " However hard or dangerous the Thing " be, I will undertake it, provided I can be furniſhed " with the Means". " Generous *Cothbedin* (ſaid the " ſecond Voice) I doubt not at all of your Valour, or " of your Succeſs; go, illuſtrious Perſon, you will " find a Ship in that Port ready to put to Sea". We acquieſced, and looking about found a Paſſage into the Garden, which lay before this Alcove, we croſſed it and found it one of the fineſt and moſt delightful Places in the World; on the other Side thereof we found a noble Hall ſplendidly adorned, wherein there was a fine cold Collation ſet on various Tables; we were well pleaſed with this, and without more Ado ſat down, and fed heartily; after which paſſing out at the oppoſite Door, we came to the Port, which was very full of Ships, there we met with a Sailor who informed us, in what Part of the World we were. My Lord (ſaid he) this is the Iſland *Da-* " *rem*, which the far greater Part of the World take " only for a fabulous Name; it was firſt diſcovered by

" *Sam-*

" *Samſover* Son of *Caberman*, General of the Armies " of *Ferridoun*, one of the Kings of *Perſia* of the firſt " Dinaſty; on his ſetting his Foot in this Place, he " found it full of terrible Monſters, againſt whom it " was not only dangerous to fight, but Mortals had " hitherto proved an unequal Match for them. This " Hero however, not only attempted, but in a great " Meaſure ſucceeded; he reduced many of theſe " Monſters by Force, and made the fierceſt of them, " called *Soham* from its being of the Colour of Fire, " ſerve for his Steed, mounted on which he fought " many Battles againſt the Enimes of the *Perſes*, " whom he put in Poſſeſſion of that fine Palace out of " which you juſt now came. In fine, after having per- " formed a vaſt Number of great and glorious Actions, " the certain Demonſtrations of an heroick Diſpoſition, " he yielded to the Fate of Mortals, leaving his Steed " under the Care of *Schacaroun*, who has waited here " for ſome Ages the Arrival of another gallant Hero, " as bold and intrepid as the noble *Samſover*". " And " to what Purpoſe (ſaid I) does he wait, to what End " has he ſo long expected the coming of ſuch a Per- " ſon"?

" *SEMENDOUN* (continued the Seamen) is " is a Genii of a terrible Diſpoſition; he is Sir-named, " *Hecar Jek Deſt*, that is, *the dreadful thouſand Hands* " becauſe being a Giant of a frightful Size, he has in " himſelf the Strength of a thouſand Perſons; he is a " Neighbour of our Iſle, and frequently invades it " and diſtreſſes *Schacaroun*, nor is it in our Power to " appeaſe him, but by giving him a baſe and ſcanda- " lous Tribute every Year; for as yet, no Perſon has " offered to become our Deliverer, for the Terror of " this cruel Genii affrights all Men; nor is it poſſible " that we ſhould be freed by any Mortal but one " who has a Courage equal to *Samſover*, and dares " mount his Steed *Soham*, an Animal ſo tremendous " that *Semendoun* would ſubmit to whoever could

" guide

" guide this Creature with the golden Bridle of *Sam-*
" *fover*; but inaſmuch as this Beaſt has cruſhed to
" Pieces many Cavaliers who attempted to mount
" him, and devoured others, ſo that for this ſixty
" Years, there has not been one who hath risked his
" Life by offering to mount *Sobam*". I have indeed read Part of this Hiſtory, reply'd I, but I did not think there was any Truth in it, neither did I imagine this Iſland of *Darem* to be any other than a fictitious Place; but ſince I find the contrary, let me intreat you to tell me whether it be poſſible to ſee this furious Animal. Yes, my Lord, anſwered the Seaman, he is kept in a Stable in the Garden which is covered with a Scarlet Pavillion; *Sacharoun* looks after him with the ſtricteſt Care, but he will not refuſe to gratify your Curioſity in this Reſpect, by ſhewing you both the Creature and the Bridle, which is preſerved in an Appartment of the Pavillion. I intreated the Seaman to conduct us to this Sage Perſon, which he readily agreed to do. That venerable Man received us with all the Civility imaginable, and after I had teſtify'd to him the extream Deſire I had to attempt the Bridling of *Sobam*, he inſtantly conducted us to the Place where that Monſter was reſtrained. I do confeſs that at the Sight of that hetrogeneous Beaſt, my Blood run chill, and I felt an Emotion, which I had never felt before; however, determining rather to periſh than abandon the Enterprize I had undertaken, I intreated that Sage to inform me as to the beſt Method of venturing upon this hazardous Scene, and which might at leaſt afford us ſome hope of Comfort and Succeſs. " My Lord (ſaid he) you ſee
" this Creature is made up of various Natures; his
" Head is like that of a *Panther*, and in his whole
" Form he enjoys the Strength and Agility of that
" Beaſt; his Body is covered with ſtrong tough and
" impenetrable Scales, which gave him the Appear-
" ance and Advantage of a *Rinoceros*, his Wings
" and his Feet have in them the Vigour of a *Griffin*,

" to this ſtrange Animal, Sir, it is that you are to " preſent this Bridle of Gold, and to make him re- " ceive it into his Mouth. If this Adventure be re- " ſerved for ſome other to compleat, let me deliver it " you in never ſo lucky an Hour, this well temper'd " *Sabre Soham* ſhall tare you into a thouſand pieces, " before you give him the leaſt Wound therewith; " but if on the other Hand, you are indeed the Per- " ſon, who are deſtined to put an End to all theſe " Enchantments; then will the Monſter ſubmit to " you, as ſoon as you approach him, and with all the " Gentleneſs of a manag'd Horſe, will permit you to " Bridle and Mount him without Difficulty; after " which as all our Predictions declare, you ſhall be- " come the Conqueror of *Semendoun*.

XXVIII. EVENING.

The HISTORY of the Prince of *VISAPOUR*.

DURING all the Time that *Sacharoun* was ſpeaking to me, he looked me ſteadily in my Face, in order to perceive whether I changed Colour, but ſeeing after all that he had ſaid, that I perſiſted in my former Reſolution, he put the Golden Bridle into my Hands, and then continued his Diſcourſe in theſe Words. " If you are ſo happy, my Lord, to tame " *Soham*, remember that you are to engage a terrible " Giant, who uſually rides upon the *Rock* which " brought

" brought you to the inacceſſable Mountain, which " hides this Iſland from all the World.

" BESIDES the prodigious Force he is Maſter " of, it's proper to inform you, that this Giant is of " the Number of the evil *Genii*, and has the Power of " transforming himſelf into all manner of Shapes; " doubtleſs if he be either hurt, or in danger of be- " ing defeated, he will have Recourſe to this Art; " but whatever Shape he takes, beſure that you " looſe not your Courage, for on that depends the " Safety of your Life; keep faſt in your Seat, yet " fear not any Occaſion to abandon *Soham*, for you " ſhall have a Power of transforming yourſelf as " you pleaſe; which will undoubtedly gain you the " Victory. After accompliſhing this ſtrange Adven- " ture, and delivering us from this odious Tyrant, " then you may go and reſcue the King of *Ormuz* " from a moſt cruel Death, and you will find him a " Man perfectly alter'd in his Diſpoſition, and heartily " afflicted for the Injuries he has done you. One " of our *Sages* has eradicated from his Soul that in- " ceſtuous Paſſion which he had for his Siſter, has " made him ſenſible of your Merit, and in a Word, " vanquiſh but this our Enemy, and you ſhall find " no Obſtacle in your way to poſſeſs the incompara- " ble *Canzade*."

THESE laſt Promiſes (continued the Prince of *Viſapour*) redoubled my Ardour for the Combat, and *Shacaroun* having open'd the Door of the *Salon*, in which *Soham* was ſhut, I enter'd without Heſitation, holding the *golden Bridle* in my left Hand, and in my Right the *Sabre* which the *Sage* had given me. As I was by no means certain of the Succeſs of my Attempt, I reſolutely devoted my ſelf to Death, in Caſe the worſt ſhould happen, I recommended my ſelf in a ſhort Prayer to the *Prophet*, and then prepared to defend myſelf againſt the Attacks of the Monſter;

but as ſoon as I approached him, he bent himſelf upon his Knees, and put out his Head to receive the Bridle. I in the firſt Tranſport of my Joy put it readily on, and vaulted upon his Back, where I found I ſat with great Eaſe, and to my thinking, never beſtrid a better Beaſt in my Life.

SHACAROUN upon this, proſtrated himſelf on the Ground, and gave Thanks to the Prophet. A Ha! cry'd he, the Death of our mortal Enemy is approaching; go illuſtrious Cavalier, *Soham* will conduct you, and as this Giant has the Power of metamorphoſing but for a Day, leave him not, 'till you ſee him dead on the Spot; during your Abſence, I will take Care of your Companion. *Shacaroun* had no ſooner pronounced theſe Words, but the upper Part of the *Salon*, where *Soham* was kept, began to riſe, and the whole being thrown open, that marvellous Animal began to ſhake his Neck, and to move forwards with me upon his Back; he went immediately down to the Sea, where I perceived the Giant *Semandoun*, mounted on his Rock, who came againſt me with incredible Swiftneſs. I confeſs I was ſurpriz'd at firſt, but recollecting what *Shacaroun* had ſaid, I reſolved to charge him on the Right, in order to gain ſome Advantage; when I drew near him I perceived that he was armed with a large Mace with ſteel Spikes ſticking therein, with this he made a Blow at me, which would have beat me to Pieces, if *Soham* had not defended me by thruſting out one of his Wings, which was as hard as Iron, and which no Blow could hurt; immediately the Giant began to wheel about, in order to avoid my Blow, but I being more nimble, ſtruck him ſo rudely with my Sabre, that his whole Body was cover'd with his Blood, every Stroke of mine piercing to the Bone; the Monſter was ſo inrag'd with Pain, that he laid about him in a fearful Manner; finding however that his Mace made no impreſſion on the Wings of *Soham*, he reſolved to weary

weary himſelf no more in that unavailing kind of Combat, but watched an Opportunity to ſeize me, and throw me off of that Animal's Back; I perceived by his Eyes his Intent, and aimed a Blow with my utmoſt Vigour at his right Arm, but the Rock, on which he ſat, defeated my Intention, by moving her Neck, on which ſhe received the Stroke; but the Wound paining her exceedingly, my Sabre cutting very deep, ſhe raiſed her Body in ſuch a Manner, as had almoſt overturned the Giant, and at laſt ſhutting her Wings cloſe to her Body, ſhe fell with him into the Sea near which we fought. As *Shacaroun* had directed me never to looſe Sight of the Giant, and as I thought *Soham* did not deſcend ſo quick as was convenient, I made no Difficulty of ſeizing *Semendoun*'s Hand, quitting my Steed, and falling with him into the Water, giving him a ſevere Wound in the Head at the very Inſtant of our Fall; but as ſoon as we touched the Sea, I was ſurprized to find the Rock and the Giant both diſappear, and in their Room I beheld a Monſter of a prodigious Bigneſs, and a moſt horrible Figure, opening a wide his extended Throat to ſwallow me, diſplaying Teeth of a moſt enormous Size; at that Inſtant I remember'd the Gift beſtowed on me by *Shacaroun*; I changed my ſelf in a Monſter, into the Shape of a ſmall Fiſh, and ſwiftly ſhooting myſelf into the Monſters Belly, I bit thro' his Heart, and then knawed my way out, reſuming my preſent Form, I ſaw with pleaſure the Corps of the Giant floating on the Water. As this Engagement happened at a pretty Diſtance from the Shore of the Iſland, the Beach of which was covered with a Multitude of Perſons; I was notwithſtanding afraid that before they could ſend a Shalop, both myſelf and the Body of the Giant might be ſwallow'd up by the Sea; but at that Inſtant *Soham* reached me, and I putting his Bridle about the Neck of the Giant, we all reached the Port ſafely together.

I was receiv'd by the Inhabitants of that Iſle with the loudeſt Acclamations imaginable, nor had I any Reaſon to doubt that their Joy was the moſt ſincere, becauſe by the Death of this Monſter they were delivered from the Affliction of a hateful Tribute, which he every Year exacted from them, *viz.* Ten young Maidens. This they had been oblig'd to comply with, and *Shacaroun*'s own Daughter was among the Number of thoſe who were to be deliver'd on my coming into the Iſland. You may judge of the Reality of theſe People's Joy from what I have told you, and in particular of that Sage, who cauſed a great Fire to be made, in which they burnt the Body of the Giant; but before it was half conſumed, *Seham* flew up in the Air out of Sight; at the ſame Time they perceiv'd a large Veſſel bearing with full Sails into the Ports, nor could any Thing equal the Surprize and Tranſport of the People, when on Board that Ship they found all the Women, who from Time to Time had been deliver'd to the Giant; theſe, as faſt as they were brought into the Palace, were protected from his wicked Deſigns by a Fairy, who had not however the Power of reſtoring them to their Parents until the Monſter's Death; but as ſoon as that happened, ſhe thus in a Moment ſent them Home. After they had celebrated my Victory with a moſt magnificent Feaſt, and loaded me with their Thanks; *Shacaroun* conducted *Achabaert* and myſelf to the Port, where we found a ſtout Veſſel, with two hundred Men on Board, in the Habit of *Perſians*; the Sage commanding the Captain to turn the Prow of his Ship towards that Iſland, where the Sultan of *Ormuz* ſtood in need of our Aſſiſtance, and ſo we parted.

It ſeemed as if the Wind had been ſubmiſſive to the Orders of this Sage; for we made our Voyage with prodigious Speed, and arrived in two Days at the

the Cape near which *Cazan-Can* was upon the Point of being put to a cruel Death. You have heard, Ladies, in what Manner he was treated by thoſe barbarous Iſlanders, who were going to ſacrifice him in their Fury, and how we delivered him. After the eaſy Accompliſhment of that Expedition, in which, being taken for Inhabitants of another World, we met with no Reſiſtance; we returned to our Veſſel, which proceeded in its Courſe with the ſame Swiftneſs as before, 'till paſſing through various Seas unknown to us, as the Sultan of *Ormuz* has told you; we at length arrived at the Port of *Dabul*, where I gave *Achabaert* a Reward ſuitable to his Merit. The reſt you know as well as we, for you have all been Witneſs of the Conſent given by *Cazan-Can* to my Happineſs. Fortunate indeed if that Prince, according to the Prediction of the Sage, being effectually cured of his Paſſion for *Canzade*, ſhall find in this Palace an End of all his Pains, and the Beginning of a Felicity which cannot have an End, but with his Life.

THE Princeſs *Acſou* could not hear the laſt Words of the Prince of *Viſapour* without a Sigh. The Adventures of the Sultan of *Ormuz* had touched her extreamly, ſhe even ſhed Tears at the Recital of the Diſtreſs he was in among the Iſlanders; nor could ſhe help ſecretly applauding the Change made in his Heart, from a Perſuaſion that the Prophet did not diſapprove her Paſſion. If this young Princeſs felt theſe uneaſy Emotions in her Mind, *Cazan-Can* ſuffered no leſs from the Violence of his Deſires, which were in a Manner authorized by the Sage *Cathroh*, and which he believed he had ſufficiently diſcovered by never turning his Eyes off of that Lady, from the Time of his coming into the Salon.

OGUZ, from the Place where he ſat in ſecret, took a great deal of Pleaſure in contemplating the

Union which was like to be in his Family; for the Marriage of his Daughter to the Sultan of *Ormuz* was not only a Thing convenient in itſelf, but was alſo by no Means diſagreeable from the Qualities of the King himſelf, who, except his former Love for his Siſter, had every Perfection which could make a Man either eſteemed or loved. The Sultan of *Guzarat* teſtified to the *Iman* his great Deſire of ſeeing this Marriage concluded, but that Holy Man told him, that it was not yet Time, ſince it was neceſſary before that to know the Sentiments of his Wives. I believe, reply'd the *Sultan*, I pretty well gueſs at their Thoughts already. *Neubahar*, *Shabagerka*, and *Geanzouz*, were truely touched with Sorrow at my Death, but I perceiv'd their Affliction was not ſo deeply rooted, but that Time has been able to make great Alterations in it; nay, at preſent, I think, it is not ſo fierce as to occaſion them very much Diſturbance. For *Goul Saba*, ſhe was not in the leaſt diſordered at my Deceaſe, but on the Account of her Son, in whom I have found all the Marks of a very bad Nature; the Converſation which I have overheard between the Mother and him about me, have confirmed me in this Opinion. *Gebernaz* only has teſtified a ſincere Affection for my Perſon, and a hearty Sorrow for my Death; ſhe indeed has not ſuffered any thing to alleviate my Pain, nor given any Receſs to her Tears, but on occaſion of the Account given by theſe Princes of their Adventures, and even to theſe ſhe has not given a very great Attention, entertaining her Daughter *Acſou* continually with the great Loſs ſhe received by my Death; but as theſe are conjectural Proofs only, I have waited for that final Determination, which you dear *Cathrub*, were ſo kind to promiſe me. Be content, be content, my Lord (replied the *Iman*) the Time is not come for making that Diſcovery; however, it is not far off, be not impatient.

THE

THE Day after this Conſultation, the *Sultana*'s coming at the uſual Time into the *Salon*, they found there, not only the ordinary Company, but two Strangers, the one, who ſeemed to be the Maſter, had an Air very grand and majeſtick, but very weak, and his Countenance ſo pale, that he ſeemed to have laboured under long Illneſs, a profound Sadneſs diffuſed itſelf through his Mein and Actions; and tho' his Attendant ſhewed the greateſt Aſtoniſhment at beholding himſelf in a Place ſo very magnificent and full of Riches, yet he who appeared his Lord ſeemed perfectly indifferent to every Thing he ſaw. The *Sultana*'s were very much ſurprized at this, and one of them could not help addreſſing him in theſe Words. "My Lord, you ſeem "ſo utterly unmoved at every Thing you ſee, that "your Indolence has moſt ſtrongly excited our Curioſi-"ty; be ſo good therefore to let us know the Subject "of your Grief, perhaps communicating it may afford "you ſome Relief, and be aſſured that nothing in our "Power ſhall be wanting, which may in any Degree, "conduce to the Abatement of that exceſſive Sorrow "to which you have delivered up your Mind." "Alas, "Madam (anſwered the Stranger, in a melancholly "Tone) I am not able to determine whether I ſleep "or wake; but in whatever Conditon I am, I know "that my Griefs are not capable of Alleviation; and "as to the Recital you deſire, it would only renew "the remembrance of many Misfortunes, and there-"by increaſe the Anguiſh I feel from the Wound not "yet cured; if therefore you are ſo deſirous to learn "the Adventures of a very unhappy Man, learn "them from this Perſon (pointing to his Servant) "who is perfectly well acquainted with them, and "allow me to retire ſome where, to get a little Reſt, "if that be poſſible."

THE *Sultana's* were extreamly moved when they perceived the Tears riſe in the Stranger's Eyes, they gave order for his being conducted to a proper Apartment, and *Cothrob* accompanied him thither, who preſented him with a *Sherbet*, into which he put ſome Drops of an Elixir, wonderfully prevalent in the Cure of Wounds; within a little Time after the Stranger, by Virtue of thoſe Drops, fell into a Sleep, which was no longer Diſturbed by a Pain of his Wound; while he ſlept, the *Iman*, and the Attendant of the Stranger, returned back to the Company, and the *Sultana's* perſiſting ſtill in their Deſire to be acquainted with this Hero's Misfortunes, the Man, in Obedience to their Commands, delivered it in the following Terms.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Prince of* SAMARCAND.

I NEED not trouble you, Ladies, with a Deſcription of the Kingdom of *Kaſgar*, no doubt you are acquainted with that, my Buſineſs is to inform you of the Actions of the Prince *Zem-Alzaman* (the import of this Name is, *The Wonder of the Age*) he is the only Son of the Sultan *Fraydoun*, who governs at preſent that Realm. This Monarch had a cruel and bloody War with the *Sultan* of *Samarcand*, which continued for many Years, with various Fortune, Victory not ſeeming determined which Side to take; but at laſt the

the Arms of *Fraydoun* prevailed, he entirely defeated his Adverſary in a Battle on the Frontiers, and kill'd with his own Hand the *Sultan* of *Samarcand*; after a Victory ſo compleat, the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar* had it in his Power to have penetrated as far as he thought fit into the Dominions of the deceaſed King; but as he had propoſed nothing more to himſelf than the repreſſing the Troops of *Samarcand*, who had invaded his Dominions unjuſtly, he contented himſelf therefore with the Advantage he had gained, believing it unlawful to ſeize on the Territories of another.——He granted a Peace to the Widow of the late *Sultan*, with a full Poſſeſſion of all the Provinces he had held. After which the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar* returned into his own Country, and governed his Subjects with great Moderation.

The King of *Samarcand* left at his Deceaſe only one Wife, whoſe Name was *Al-Alma*, this *Sultana* had, on various Occaſions, given ſtrong Proofs both of Courage and Prudence, and after her Huſband's unhappy Death, who left by her an only Daughter; the People unanimouſly ſubmitted to the Government of this illuſtrious Widow, merely out of Reſpect to her perſonal Virtues, it being contrary to the Cuſtom of the Country, and indeed of the Eaſt in general, to admit of any ſuch thing.

Altho' this illuſtrious Woman knew the Injury her Huſband had received by the War which he had begun, contrary to her Sentiments, and in which he fell, and that the Neceſſity of her Affairs would oblige her to deſire a Peace with *Fraydoun*; yet in her Soul ſhe was violently grieved for the Loſs of the *Sultan* her Spouſe, and breathed nothing but Vengeance; all the Conſolation ſhe looked for, was in the Princeſs *Zendebrud* her Daughter. That Child, tho' but ſix Years old, was ſo perfect a Beau-

ty, that the tender Mother had great Reaſon to hope ſhe would in Time be a Miracle in Nature. *Al-Alma* flatter'd herſelf by the Means of the Daughter, to captivate the Minds of the Neighbouing Princes, and by Degrees to unite them all againſt *Fraydoun*. In this hope ſhe educated the Princeſs, with all imaginable Care, and as ſhe labour'd to inſtill an extraordinary Boldneſs into her young Lady, ſhe at the ſame Time inſpired her with the moſt violent Hatred towards the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar*, and accuſtomed her never to pronounce his Name without Indignation.

As the young *Zendehroud* was of a healthy, vigorous, and robuſt Conſtitution, *Al-Alma* cauſed her to practiſe the moſt violent Exerciſes; mounted on a mottled Courſer with a Bow and Quiver at her Back, ſhe purſued the Chace, and if ſhe were not indeed an Amazon, ſhe at leaſt wiſh'd to be one of thoſe illuſtrious Heroines, who in the Day of the glorious *Iſkander* (ſo the *Orientals* call *Alexander* the Great) acquired by their gallant Exploits, a Fame which extended throughout all *Aſia*.

EVEN-

XXIX. EVENING.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

THE Prince *Zem-Alzaman*, who in the Night he paſſed in the *Serail*, was reſtored almoſt to a perfect State of Health; at the uſual Hour was brought into the *Salon* with the reſt of the Company, from whom he received all the Marks of Friendſhip imaginable. The *Sultana*'s were hardly ſeated, before they ſignified their Impatience to hear the remaining Part of that Hero's Hiſtory; whereupon the Prince made a Sign to his Companion to proceed, which he immediately did in the following Terms.

ZENDEHROUD anſwer'd her Mother's Projects. As by Degrees her Beauty became abſolutely perfect, ſo her Mind was repleniſhed with all thoſe Graces, which flow from an excellent Education, and her Body, thro' Cuſtom, complied with eaſe to all thoſe violent Exerciſes, which are not performed without difficulty by that Sex. When *Al-Alma* had obſerved the happy Progreſs her Daughter made, ſhe no longer concealed from her the Drift of her Deſign, of propoſing her to all the Princes her Neighbours with a public Declaration, that ſhe would give her to him who ſhould appear moſt capable of executing her Revenge upon the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar*.

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THE *Sultan* of *Kaſgar*, my Maſter, had an only Son *Zem-Alzaman*, about Four Years older than the Princeſs of *Samarcand*; in the Education of whom, his Father ſpent the utmoſt Pains. The natural Qualifications of this young Prince ſeconded the Endeavours of the *Sultan*, that at the Age of Eighteen, he not only had a great Inſight into the Sciences, but alſo performed his Exerciſes with a better Grace, than any Man in the Dominions of *Kaſgar*.

IT was with ſome Pain, that *Fraydoun* permitted his Son at this Age, to make his firſt Campaign againſt certain *Sultans*, who were underhand incited by *Al-Alma* to invade his Dominions. The Prince, who had but a Part of his Father's Army, did with it Wonders, which ſhould I recite, it is impoſſible they ſhould meet with Credit; however, they not only attracted the Officers and Soldiers which he commanded, but alſo terrified thoſe of the Enemy to the laſt Degree, of whom he killed three Chiefs with his own Hand: Theſe marvellous Exploits in the very Beginning of the War, raiſed the Reputation of this young Prince ſo high, that at laſt it reached to *Samarcand*, the *Sultana* of which conceived a moſt violent Grief at this Report, and as the Praiſes of that young Hero increaſed, they filled her with a mortal Rage, and infuſed alſo into her Daughter, a deeper Hatred againſt the Prince, than againſt his Father.

FRAYDOUN, who could not help being ſomewhat concerned at the Preparations which the Queen was making for War, and the Meaſures ſhe had taken to incenſe all the Neighbouring Princes againſt him; was tranſported with Joy at the glorious Actions of his Son; and as the *Sultana Al-Alma* placed all her Hopes in the Aſſiſtance which her Daughter's Beauty might acquire her; ſo the Courage of the Prince of

Kaſgar

Kaſgar tranſported him with a violent Deſire of putting an End to the War, by invading her Country; but *Fraydoun* check'd him in theſe Deſigns after this Manner. "My Son (ſaid that equitable Monarch) "it is neceſſary for us to make Juſtice the Rule of "all our Actions, tho' the Hatred that the *Sultana* "bears me is not altogether reaſonable, yet it is not "without Cauſe: The *Sultan*, her Husband, in-"vaded me unjuſtly, it is true, but I ſlew him with "my own Hand, whence this extravagant Hatred "has enſued; but then what Glory ſhould I get by "turning my Arms againſt a Woman, eſpecially ſince "the *Sultan* of *Bockara* is now raiſing a vaſt Army "againſt me." The young Prince ſubmitted to theſe Reaſons, which were full of Generoſity, as well as Juſtice; and as the Fame of his Martial Virtues had put the Affairs of the Kingdom into a very good Condition, he demanded Leave of his Father to Travel, which being accordingly given him, he ſet out with a Retinue of twelve Perſons; but in a Month's Time, finding himſelf much incommoded, he ſent ten of them back again with a Letter to his Father, purporting that he deſigned to live Incognito, and that he would not go into any Country, ſo diſtant, as not to leave it in his Power to haſten to the *Sultan*'s Aſſiſtance, in Caſe his Enemies attacked *Kaſgar*. The good old King was extreamly chagrin'd, but as he was thoroughly ſenſible of his Son's Duty and Affection, he by Degrees became more eaſy.

THE Name of *Zem-Alzaman* had made ſo much Noiſe, that it was impoſſible for the Prince to proceed on his Travels, without laying it aſide, wherefore he directed me, and the Slave whom he retained with him, to call him by no other Name than that of *Edris*, under which he travell'd through a great Part of *Turqueſtan*, and at length took a Reſolution of paſſing through the Kingdom of *Samarcand*; but whether it were with a Deſign to pry into its Strength and

and Forces, or to diſcover whether the Beauty of the Princeſs *Zendehroud*, where as great as Fame reported it, and capable of performing all her Mother expected therefrom, I am not able to determine; all that I can ſay with Certainty is, that as ſoon as he had formed this Reſolution he executed it.

THE Prince had not ſcarce ſet his Foot in the Province of *Mavaralnahar*, before he heard that the Prince *Kobad*, the Brother of *Al-Alma* had raiſed Troops and was reſolved to go to the *Sultan* of *Bockara* and give him Battle, becauſe he had been an old Enemy to their Family. Our Hero, in order to learn their Manner of making War, offered him his Service; the good Mein and grand Air of the Prince perfectly charmed *Kobad*, who received him under the Name of *Edris*, with the greateſt Kindneſs. In the War, our gallant Youth performed prodigious Feats of Valour, inſomuch, that the whole Camp rung with the Praiſes of *Edris*; at length, in a general Battle he twice ſaved the Life of *Kobad*, and by the glorious Actions he performed, conferred a moſt compleat Victory on the Army for which he fought.

AL-ALMA received Advice by a Courier ſent by her Brother, of the Wonders which my Maſter had done, from whence ſhe was induced to regard him as a Perſon ſent from Heaven to her Aſſiſtance, and who might not only deliver her, and her Subjects from the Miſchief intended them from the *Sultan* of *Bockara*, but alſo to be her Inſtrument for deſtroying the King of *Kaſgar*, and to oppoſe *Zem-Alzaman* his Son; and with a View of putting theſe Deſigns in Execution, ſhe wrote to her Brother, to omit nothing which might engage *Edris* to remain in her Service, and to repair to *Samarcand*, in order to receive thoſe Rewards, which his Exploits had ſo juſtly merited. This Propoſition made to our Prince embarraſs'd

barraſs'd him very much, however, pretending a great deal of Modeſty, he artfully avoided giving *Kobad* a poſitive Anſwer, but told him in general Terms, that he would not leave the Queen's Dominions, without paying his Reſpects to her, which ſatisfied that General.

ZEMALZAMAN, whom we ought to have called *Edris*, teſtified his Uneaſineſs to us at this Accident, but when he had reflected upon it a while, he determined as it was improbable that he ſhould be known at that Court, to croſs through the Province of *Mavaralnahar*, and to make all the Haſte he could to *Samarcand*. As we approached it, we entered a Foreſt, which lay about two Leagues from thence; here the Prince feeling himſelf terribly fatigued with his Journey, determined to ſearch out a proper Place for him to take ſome Repoſe; quitting thereupon the grand Road, he followed the Current of a murmuring Brook until he reached its Source, which proved a beautiful bubling Spring; pleaſed with this agreeable Diſcovery, he laid himſelf down on the Graſs, and made a Signal for us to retire to a Diſtance, dropping then immediately aſleep.

WHILE the Prince was thus quietly taking his Repoſe, *Zendebroud*, who as we have ſaid, delighted in Hunting, happened to enter this Foreſt, the Eagerneſs with which ſhe purſued, on one of the fineſt Courſers of *Arabia* a flying Hind, drew her from the reſt of her Company, nor did ſhe perceive that ſhe left them, 'till after ſhe had ſlain the Creature with a Dart; then turning her Eyes on every Side, ſhe began to conſider which way we ſhould return; at length, ſhe perceived the Spring which was not unknown to her, and as ſhe found herſelf very Dry, ſhe diſmounted, and tying her Horſe to a Tree which grew hard by; ſhe had not advanced above fifty Paces before ſhe was ſtruck with the Sight of the Prince

Prince of *Kaſgar*, who ſlept ſo ſoundly, that all the Noiſe ſhe had made, had not been able to awake him. *Zendebroud* was at firſt under great Surprize, but by Degrees recollecting herſelf, and puſhed on by the natural Curioſity of her Sex, ſhe advanced towards him, in order to conſider his Perſon more at Leiſure. As the Prince my Maſter was then about twenty Years of Age, and his Travels and Chagrin had but very little defaced his Beauty; ſhe could not prevent a ſimpathetick Affection for ſo agreeable a Youth, in whoſe Countenance, tho' ſleeping, there appeared ſuch a Mixture of Sweetneſs, and Dignity, as convinced her he could be no ordinary Perſon, either with Reſpects to the Indowments of his Mind or his Deſcent. The longer ſhe gazed on him, the more ſhe was inclined to love him, and to wiſh that in him, ſhe might find an Avenger on the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar* and his Son, which ſhe ſo earneſtly deſired; in the midſt of theſe Reflections, which it took up ſome time to make; the Prince ſuddenly opened his Eyes, and being amazed at the Sight of ſo beautiful a Lady near him, he ſtarted at once upon his Feet, and approaching her in the moſt ſubmiſſive Manner, he pronounced theſe Words. "If I had imagined this Solitary "Place had been honoured with the Preſence of ſo ex-"cellent a Perſonage, as I, from the Luſtre of your "Charms, am convinced you muſt be, I had not pre-"ſumed to have taken my Repoſe here, and thereby "have been Acceſſary to diſcompoſing your Thoughts". The Sight of a Perſon like you anſwered *Zendebroud*, can never be taken, for other than a good Omen; fancy not therefore that I am offended, but raiſe yourſelf from the Ground, (for he had continued all this while kneeling) 'tis the Princeſs of *Samarcand* that intreats this of you.

EVEN-

XXX. EVENING.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND,

THE Surprize and Joy which the Prince felt at that Moment, is not to be deſcribed; you are then ſaid he, the incomparable *Zendehroud:* Happy have I been imploying my Arms againſt your Enemies, if the Name of *Edris* has ever been ſo lucky, as to reach your Ear. At the Name of *Edris* the Princeſs ſtarted, and retired a few Paces back; her Face being covered with a crimſon Bluſh, created by that entire Conqueſt which Love had now made of her Heart; but recollecting herſelf as well as ſhe could, ſhe anſwered him thus, "My Lord, I make no "Queſtion that you are the brave *Edris*, to whom "this Kingdom is ſo much obliged, altho' the De"ſcription I have had of your Perſon, falls very ſhort "of what I behold". As the Prince and Princeſs were diſcourſing, the reſt of their Company joined them, among whom was *Kobad*; he no ſooner beheld *Edris*, than diſmounting from his Horſe, he ran to him with open Arms; after mutual Careſſes, and all imaginable Teſtimonies of Affection and Reſpect, the whole Company joined in earneſtly inviting the Prince to *Samarcand*; after which he mounted his Horſe, and en-

entered the great Road, riding close by the Side of the Princess.

AL-ALMA, who most ardently desired to see this Hero, in Hopes of engaging him to lead her Armies against the King of *Kasgar*; received *Edris* with all the Marks of Respect and Consideration that could have been paid to the greatest Prince. Neither did she forget to give him the warmest Assurances of the Sense she had of the great Services he had done her; and in one Word the Prince in a short time gained an absolute Ascendancy over her; and as my Master had the most easy, and engaging Manner of Behaving himself imaginable, he won in a short time, the entire Affections of her Subjects, insomuch, that none regretted his Interest in the Court of *Samarcand*, except those Princes who aspired to *Zendebroud* and the Throne, and who very soon perceived, that this Stranger, was by the Queen preferred to them all.

THE Fears of these Great Ones were the more augmented when they perceived that the Princess of *Samarcand*, who had not hitherto shewn the least Complaisance for any of her Admirers, was far from treating this new Comer with so much Coolness and Disdain; on the contrary, she conversed with him with great Frankness, and seemed never easy but in his Company. However, *Edris* could not gain an Opportunity, such was the Watchfulness of his Enemies to declare his Passion, until one Evening that walking in the Garden with *Zendebroud*, she desired him to sit down by her upon one of the Banks. The Slaves out of Respect, retiring, she addresses herself to him in these Words. "I think, my Lord (pointing to a "Fountain) this is not unlike the Place where I first "was so happy to see the brave *Edris*". "You "ought rather (said the Prince) with a great deal of "Vivacity, to have said that it is like the Place "where *Edris* resigned his Liberty to the Charms of the "divine

" divine Princeſs *Zendebroud*, and put on thoſe Chains " which he ſhall carry to his Tomb". Altho' the Princeſs was not diſpleaſed with this Declaration, yet ſhe bluſhed, caſt her Eyes on the Ground, and continued for ſome Moments without looking at *Edris*. The Prince very carefully obſerved her Countenance, and perceiving therein more of Modeſty and Conſtraint, than of Anger or Diſdain, he proceeded thus. " If, faireſt of the Daughters of the Eaſt, I have " been ſo unhappy as to offend you, decree immediately what kind of Death ſhall be the Puniſhment of my Audacity; and be perſuaded, Madam, " that *Edris* would ſooner have fallen on his Sword, " than have preſumed to think on the Princeſs of *Samarcand*, if he had been altogether unworthy of " her. In my Birth, Madam, I am not below, either " yourſelf or your Admirers, the Princes who at " preſent adorn your Court. Pardon me if I proceed " no farther in the Diſcovery of myſelf, but there is " certain Cauſes which oblige me to be ſilent, Time " will both juſtify me in what I have ſpoke, and in " what I conceal".

" *EDRIS* (ſaid the Princeſs) I do not inſiſt upon " your telling me your Secret, but I aſſure you, that " if what you ſaid be true, *Zendebroud* ſhall never be " any but yours". The Princeſs was in ſuch a Confuſion on the pronouncing theſe Words, that ſhe continued for ſome Moments ſilent, at length ſhe went on thus. " Ah, my *Edris*, what have I ſaid, I " had forgot that my Heart is not at my own Diſpoſal, my Hand muſt be given to him who lays at " my Mother's Feet, the Head of the Sultan of *Kaſgar*.

THESE laſt Words made no ſmall Impreſſion on *Edris*, however, he quickly recovered himſelf, and to prevent the Princeſs from obſerving the Confuſion ſhe had cauſed. " Madam (ſaid he, with a briſk Tone) I am

" am not ignorant of the Conditions which thoſe who " pretend to you are obliged to fulfil, nor will I ever " have the Aſſurance to demand the Poſſeſſion of the in- " comparable *Zendebroud*, 'till I can lay at her Feet " the Crown of *Kaſgar*". Altho' the Princeſs did not comprehend the Senſe of that Promiſe the Prince had made her, yet the Confidence with which he delivered it, perſuaded her that what he had told her of the Greatneſs of his Birth, was no way derogatory from Truth; ſhe therefore ran over in her Mind the Names of all the preſent Princes of the Eaſt, excepting only *Zem-Alzaman*, for her Hatred to him never ſuffered it to come into her Mind, that he and *Edris* might be the ſame Perſon. In fine, this charming Princeſs being ſomewhat diſcompoſed by this Converſation, roſe from her Seat, and her Women coming up to her, ſhe retired to her Appartment, where ſhe paſſed the Night in a good deal of Agitation.

As ſoon as Day broke the next Morning, the Princeſs determined in herſelf to go and pay her Thanks to the Prophet for the coming of *Edris* into their Dominions; in order to this, ſhe with all her Train, ſet out for the principal Moſque in *Samarcand:* As they approached it, they perceived a prodigious Number of People gathered about the Porch, where a Woman, pretty far in Years, was rending the very Heavens with her Cries, it was ſhe who had attracted this Concourſe; as ſoon as the Princeſs and her Ladies came near enough, they demanded of her what was the Cauſe of her Grief? " Alas, Madam (ſaid the old " Woman) I had an only Son, who was the Darling " of my Eyes, and the Delight of my Heart, whom " I have now loſt through his own Obſtinacy; an old " *Calender* whom I laſt Night lodged in my Houſe, " from a Motive of Piety, ſeeing my Boy ready to " to mount this Morning, in order to go to meet ſome " of his Friends, endeavoured to put a Stop to his Jour-

ney

" ney by theſe Words: You are threatened young Man " to Day with a great Evil, but you may avoid it by " ſtaying here; take my Advice therefore, break this " Appointment, and doubt not but you may live many " Years very happily, otherwiſe you will run yourſelf " upon a moſt horrible Misfortune which will befall " you in the Streets of *Samarcand*. But my raſh, un- " happy Lad, turned all he ſaid into a Jeſt, and in " ſpite of my Cries and Intreaties, gallopped off for " this City, riding as hard as his Horſe could lay Feet " to the Ground; but juſt as he came to this Moſque " his Courſer threw him at once over his Head, and " ſplit his Skull againſt the Corner Stone".

THE Princeſs *Zendebroud* did all ſhe could to comfort the unhappy Woman, whoſe Son had juſt expired, and in order thereto, commanded one of her Slaves to carry that hapleſs Creature to the Palace, and ſee all imaginable Care taken of her; but inaſmuch as the Princeſs was exceedingly amazed at the Wiſdom of him who predicted this melancholy Accident, ſhe likewiſe engaged one of her Servants to go and look for the *Calender*, and bring him, in caſe it were poſſible for him to be found to her Appartment. It happened that the Perſon ſhe employed ſucceeded, and according to her Deſire introduced the *Calender* as ſoon as ſhe came Home. " Good old Man (ſaid " ſhe) is it poſſible that the Story I heard of you " to Day ſhould be true? Was it practicable for " that young Man to have eſcaped the Evil which " befel him, if he had followed your Advice"? It " is very true, Madam (replyed he modeſtly) Phyſiog- " nomy has been my Study for many Years, and I " have at length arrived to ſuch a Perfection there- " in, that I can with Certainty predict thoſe Evils " which threaten the Perſons, on whoſe Faces I " look".

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THE Princeſs hereupon cauſed her Attendants to withdraw, which as ſoon as they had done, ſhe deſired the *Calendar* to give his Opinion freely of herſelf; which after ſome Excuſes he did in theſe Words. "To an excellent Beauty you join the greateſt Perfections of the Mind, excepting only, that you are "ſometimes tranſported by your Paſſions; have a "Care that theſe plunge you not into Misfortunes, "and prevent that Hero, on whom you have fixed "your Heart, from placing a Crown upon your "Head".

XXXI. EVENING.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

THE Princeſs was ſo ſtruck with the Prediction of the *Calender*, that ſhe could not of a long Time utter a Word; at length ſhe came to herſelf, and making him a Preſent of a hundred Pieces of Gold, diſmiſſed him. The *Calender* being gone, ſhe ſhut herſelf up in her Cloſet, where ſhe amuſed herſelf, with conſidering how pertinent and exact thoſe Remarks were, which he had made on her Temper, and Diſpoſition; and as ſhe had now good Reaſon to believe, that the haſty Sallies of her Paſſion was the ſole Rock, capable of daſhing thoſe Succeſſes, which Fortune

Fortune was inclined to beſtow; ſhe therefore determined to conquer the Impetuoſity of her Nature, and to make herſelf the abſolute Miſtreſs of her Mind.

While *Zendebroud* ſpent her Time in agreeable Reflections, the Queen her Mother ſuffered nothing to enter her Thoughts, but the Deſire of Revenge; neither omitted ſhe all kind of Preparations, requiſite to make a cruel War on the Sultan of *Kaſgar*. Theſe Proviſions of her own, ſeconded as ſhe apprehended by the brave *Edris*, and the other Princes, who aſpired to the Marriage of her Daughter, ſhe doubted not would procure her a compleat Victory.

One Evening ſhe diverted herſelf with diſcourſing on the Subject of the War, before thoſe Princes, in order to diſcover their ſeveral Sentiments on the Matter; one of them undertook with his own Troops only, to lay waſte all the Territories of *Fraydoun*; another promiſed to bring her in a Trice, the Head of that Monarch upon a Spear; even the moſt moderate engaged to bring both Father and Son to the Feet of the *Sultana* in Chains, and to make her ſole Miſtreſs of their Deſtiny.

Altho' the Nature of the Queen made her hear all thoſe Bravadoes, with great Satisfaction, yet ſhe perceived with Concern, that my Maſter ſate not only ſilent, but ſeem'd to ſmile at the preſumptuous Promiſes of thoſe Princes; ſhe therefore as ſoon as they had done ſpeaking, directed herſelf to him in theſe Words. *And what ſays the brave* Edris *to all this? Nothing* Madam, ſaid he Laughing, for if theſe Princes do but perform what they have promiſed, you will have no Occaſion for my Aſſiſtance; and if not, I am afraid I ſhall come to late: However, if you would have me tell you the Truth Madam, in my Opinion the Kingdom of *Kaſgar* is not ſo eaſily conquered as theſe Men pretend: I would adviſe you therefore to make

the beſt Proviſions you are able for this Expedition, leaſt it ſhould have a different End from what you expect; for I can aſſure you from Experience that *Fraydoun* in Valour, Knowledge and Generoſity, yeilds not to any Monarch in the World: As to his Son Prince *Zem-Alzaman*, I have beheld him too in Fight, and I affirm to your Majeſty, that he is Brave, and in the Day of Battle, will make himſelf terrible even to the moſt Intripid. *Karib Schah*, one of the Princes who was attach'd to *Zendebroud*, caſting his Eyes on *Edris*, with a Look which ſpoke his Indignation, anſwered him in theſe Words. " It ſeems that you " would intimidate us, by crying up the Queen's E- " nemies, and magniſying their Power and Courage; " but be aſſured, that inſtead of becoming afraid of " them, not one of us eſteems any more than his own " Force, neceſſary to cruſh the King whoſe Power you " have ſwell'd to ſuch a Pitch.

" I hope (ſaid *Edris*) that the Queen will excuſe " my Sincerity, I thought it would be for her Service " to hear Truth, and therefore I told it her, and " ſpoke only of what my Eyes have been Witneſſes. " As to her Service I have ſhown my Zeal already " therein, and if we make a Campaign together, I " make no Queſtion of ſhewing a Courage equal to " that of thoſe I commanded, and ſuperior to the " Valour of them who attempt to do me Wrong." The Converſation by this Time beginning to grow warm, the Queen found herſelf obliged to interpoſe her Authority. " Prince (ſaid ſhe) I am thoroughly " perſuaded that *Edris* had not any Intention to of- " fend you, he ſpoke his Sentiments freely, and as " you hear from Experience. I intreat therefore " your not taking any thing amiſs from a Perſon who " has rendered me Services ſo very eſſential, that it is " no way in my Power to make him any other Recom- " pence than my Thanks. Content yourſelves there- " fore with bringing in your reſpective Bodies of Aux- " iliaries

" ilaries as you have promiſed me, and let us concert " the beſt we are able, that Method by which we " may deſtroy this Enemy, who has juſt incurred my " Hate.

DURING the Time that thoſe Princes were drawing together their reſpective Troops, in order to advance to the Frontiers of *Kaſgar Kohab*, who had conceived a particular Eſteem for my Maſter, was deſirous to bind him to his Intereſt, by a ſtricter Tye, than that of Amity; and as he had an only Daughter moſt exquiſitely beautiful, her he propoſed to the Prince for a Wife, which embarraſs'd my Maſter exceedingly, whoſe Affairs wanted not to be rendered more perplexed than they were. After the ſecret Engagement between him and the Princeſs of *Samacand*, it was not in his Power to accept of ſuch a Propoſition; and it was impoſſible for him to reject it, without incurring the Hatred of that Prince, who without any other Recommendation than his Bravery, offered him a Princeſs, whom the moſt puiſſant Monarch of the Eaſt, would have thought it an Honour, to have taken for his Spouſe; he was therefore obliged to diſſemble his Diſlike, and receive the Offer with a great deal of Modeſty and Reſpect, anſwering in evaſive Terms; reſolving in himſelf to communicate this to the Princeſs, as ſoon as poſſible, and to intreat her Advice, at leaſt with Regard to this Match.

KOHAB believing himſelf ſecure of *Edris*'s Conſent, ran full of Joy to the Queen, whom he found in the Cabinet of *Zendebroud*. Madam (cry'd he) throughing himſelf at her Feet, *Edris* has done too much for you, and for your Kingdom, not to be held worthy of a larger Reward; you charged me with the finding out ſome Means to ſatisfie him, and at laſt I believe I have thought of a Method which will bind him to your Service; allay the Jealouſy con-

ceived of him by the Princeſs, and enable me to place him at the Head of our Armies, without their having any Pretence to complain. And pray what is this Method (reply'd the Queen) with ſome Precipitation? With your leave Madam, added *Kobab*, I would give him my Daughter *Dorejan* in Marriage, he readily received this Propoſition when I made it to him, and I could eaſily perceive in his Looks, the Satisfaction it gave him. If your Majeſty conſents to it, it will be a great Pleaſure to me, and at the ſame Time unite the young Hero to your Intereſt; for theſe Reaſons I hope you will not forbid him to become my Son-in-Law.

My dear Brother replyed the Sultan of *Samarcand*, when I conſider theſe two Perſons of how high a Rank, you might diſpoſe of your Daughter, I do not in the leaſt condemn the Reſolution you have taken, to prefer Merit and Valour, to the Birth and Power: I aſſure you, I ſhould do the ſame thing, if *Edris* were in any Condition of aſpiring to my Daughter; I therefore wiſh you Joy of this Alliance, in which you ſo glorioufly prefer, Virtue to Titles, and Worth to all Things. It is impoſſible to expreſs the Agonies with which *Zendebroud* heard this afflicting News, which gave her the more Pain, in as much as it was perfectly unforeſeen; nor would her Grief permit her to remain ſilent. I think (ſaid ſhe) Uncle, addreſſing herſelf to *Kobab*, I have heard that *Edris* had a violent Paſſion for a Fair one, by whom he was as tenderly beloved; methinks it would be hard to devorce them for ever. Are you ſure Sir, that his conſenting to your Propoſition was ſincere? Certainly Madam, (reply'd *Kobab*) or I ſhould not have deſired the Queen, your Mother's Conſent in Marriage; nor am I at all concern'd at what you tell me of *Edris*'s Paſſion, for if it be ſo it is *Dorejan*, who has inſpired his Heart; I have myſelf obſerved him to gaze paſſionately at her, and am not ignorant that his

Virtues

Virtues has attracted the Eſteem, and his Perſon and fine Mein, fixed the Affection of my Daughter: But why do I linger, can there be any Thing more Noble or more Pleaſant, than to put the Happineſs of the Virtuous out of Doubt? I will go therefore immediately, and join the Hands of thoſe, whoſe Hearts are already United, and make myſelf Witneſs of thoſe Tranſports, with which *Edris* will receive this News.

KOHAB, as he flattered himſelf, that my Maſter received the Propoſition he made him with the utmoſt Pleaſure, ſo he ſpoke thereof to *Zendebroud* with a warmth incompitable with Diſſimulation: The Princeſs however found need of all that Courage with which her great Soul inſpired her, to ſupport that piercing Affliction, which her Uncle's Story had darted through her Mind; her Grief received yet an Addition, when paſſing through the Hall to go to her Appartment, ſhe ſaw *Edris* approaching her Rival, and throw himſelf on his knees before her; the Sight ſtruck her with ſuch Fury, that ſhe paſſed briſkly into her Chamber without looking at my Maſter; and as ſoon as ſhe entered it, ſhe gave a Looſe to all the Violence of that Paſſion which flamed in her Boſom. "What (cryed ſhe) does "the ungrateful *Edris* abandon me, for *Dorejan*, "him whom I preferred in my Heart to all the "Princes Pretenders to my Favour, that *Edris* who "ought to have laid at my Feet the Crown of *Kaſgar*; "ungrateful as he is to ſacrifice me to the firſt Rife of "his Fortune; unhappy *Zendebroud*, behold the Fruit "of thy Credulity, and that Eaſe with which thou "liſten'd to the Speeches of an Impoſter. Ah! Monſter "of Ingratitude, ſuch Principles reſide not in the Breaſt "of Princes; I will puniſh thee for attempting to "deceive me."

WHILE the Princeſs of *Samarcand* ſuffer'd this cruel Agitation, a Slave who was wont to introduce my Maſter ſome Times, without giving any Notice, opened the Door haſtily, and brought with her *Zenaizaman* into the Room; the Prince was in ſuch a Diſorder, that without attending to the Condition *Zendebroud* was in, he threw himſelf immediately at her Feet, and began to give her an Account of the Manner on which *Kobab* had made his Propoſal to him; and of the Princeſs *Dorejan*'s falling ill in the Hall through which he paſſed, laying him under a Neceſſity of attending and ſupporting her, which he ſuppoſed had given the Princeſs of *Samarcand* this Offence. *Zendebroud* not giving him Time to ſpeak, her Eyes darting like Fire, reproached him in theſe Terms. "Traytor! How durſt you preſume to "thruſt yourſelf into my Preſence? miſerable "Stranger, be gone out of my Sight; go carry your "black Contrivances ſome where elſe: Look for an "Alliance more agreeable to ſuch a Monſter as you; "and preſume not to look me again in the Face, "leaſt I make of thy Blood, to wipe out the Stain, "which thou haſt thrown upon me." As ſhe pronounced theſe Words in a very angry Tone, ſhe turned away without permitting my Maſter to reply: withdrew at once into her inner Cabinet, and ſhutting the Door briſkly, bolted it ſo, that he could not enter.

NEVER was any Aſtoniſhment greater, than that of the Prince, he was ignorant that *Kobab* had been with the Queen, and believed that he himſelf had brought the firſt News of a Thing equally afflicting to her, and himſelf. Quite diſtracted therefore at ſo cruel and unlook'd-for a Reception, of which he could gueſs but imperfectly the Cauſe; he retired into his own Appartment, but with an Air of deep melancholly, that we eaſily perceived it, and where in the greateſt

greateſt Concern imaginable. The Prince went and threw himſelf upon a Sophia, which he wet with his Tears; after a while he called me to him, and told me the Cauſe of his Affliction, 'till ſomebody knocking at the Door, I roſe, and let in the Slave, who attended on the Princeſs, and whoſe Buſineſs was to inquire if my Maſter knew whence proceeded ſo ſudden a Change, by whom he received a ſhort Billet from the Princeſs, containing theſe Words.

ATTEMPT not, ungrateful Man, to juſtify yourſelf, be gone this Moment out of Samarcand, *and do not force me to proceed to thoſe Extremities which you ought to dread, but eſcape by a well timed Obedience, if you have any Remains of Virtue left.*

My Maſter was prodigiouſly ſurprized at the harſh Stile of this Letter, inſomuch, that he had like to have died with Grief upon the Spot. Tell *Zendebroud* (ſaid he) that I will obey her Commands, however unjuſt they be: As ſoon as he had pronounced theſe Words, he ſunk down upon his Sopha, and continued Senſeleſs for about half an Hour; we were alſo drowned in Tears; however his Servant and I did all we could to relieve him. As ſoon as he came a little to his Senſes, he took up the Letter, and after having made me read it, he commanded me to get Horſes ready, that we might depart the next Morning early. I obey'd his Orders punctually, and at the ſame Time appointed we ſet out from *Samarcand*, without knowing which way we were to go; at laſt the Prince recollected, that his Father's Kingdom would be very much in danger without his Aſſiſtance, and therefore he reſolved to make the beſt of his way to *Kaſgar*.

IF *Zendebroud* was overcome with Grief at the cruel Situation of Affairs, ſhe had alſo Grounds to believe, from the ready Obedience the Prince yielded

to her Commands, that ſhe had done him wrong by her Suſpicions, and the ill Treatment which followed thereupon; it was no long Time therefore before ſhe repented, that ſhe had not followed the wiſe Counſel which the old Calendar had given her; but it was without Remedy, and ſhe was forced to conceal her Griefs as much as ſhe could. In the mean Time, it was ſhe only who had any Knowledge of the Reaſons of *Edris*'s Flight; for the Queen and *Kohab* could not tell what to think of his precipitate Retreat, concerning which, they did not ceaſe to make Inquiries, and to form Conjectures, until the Princes, her Allies had drawn their Armies into the Field, and were on the Point of entering into the Dominions of the Sultan of *Kaſgar*.

XXXII. EVENING.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

RAYDOUN being informed that the Queen and her Confederates were drawing their Forces together on his Frontiers, he himſelf ſet out for his Army, which he found in exceeding good Order; for as he had all along ſuſpected that *Al-Alma* would at ſome Time or other bring about ſuch an Invaſion, therefore he had given them Orders to be upon their Guard, ſo that in the whole, nothing gave him much Uneaſineſs, except the Abſence of Prince *Zem-Alzaman*. The Loſs of

a Son's Preſence, when it was of ſo much Conſequence, was not only of a very great Diſadvantage, but alſo filled the Sultan with ſad Apprehenſions, fearing that ſome ill Accident had befall'd him. However, the King poſted his Army as conveniently as he could, and determined to attend in that Situation the coming of his Enemies. It will be difficult for me Ladies, to give you a diſtinct Account of a Battle, of which I myſelf know nothing but by hearſay: However, I will relate it in the beſt Manner I am able. The Troops of the Queen of *Samarcand*, and her Confederates, amounted to a Hundred Thouſand Men, whereas *Fraydoun*'s Army was not above Seventy Thouſand; but notwithſtanding this Inequality, he ventured to give them Battle; the Plain was very quickly covered with dead Bodies, the Heavens rang with the Cries of the Dying, and the Shouts of the engaging Soldiers. The Army of the Sultan *Fraydoun* fought with very great Boldneſs, inſomuch that they ſometimes puſhed the Forces of the Confederates, but theſe again recovering their Courage, the Battle continued in this uncertain State for ſix Hours, 'till at laſt the Princes deſirous to ſignalize themſelves in the Sight of *Al-Alma* and *Zendebroud*, incouraged their Followers to make ſo bold an Attack, that Victory ſeemed to incline to their Side. *Fraydoun* obſerving this, covered with Blood as he was, thruſt himſelf into the firſt Ranks, and there engaged Prince *Karib-Schah*, which drew upon him ſoon after all the reſt of the Princes, who were alike deſirous of depriving him of Life.

How bravely ſoever the Sultan of *Kaſgar* defended his Life, he was on the Point of falling under the Swords of his Enemies, when on a ſudden a Body of Three Thouſand Horſe pierced through the Middle of his Troops, headed by a Cavalier, in ſable Arms, whoſe Face was maſked; he and his Troops, ruſhed into the hotteſt of the Battle, bearing down all the

Queen's Forces before them. The Princeſs, and *Karibſchak* endeavour'd to put an End to the Battle, and to the War, by the Death of the Sultan of *Kaſgar*. In order to this, they purſued him with an implacable Fervour; 'till at laſt, coming up with him, one of them aimed a Blow at his Head, which would probably have been his Death; at this very Inſtant, the new Warrior, who had made ſuch a Change in the Face of the Battle, came up, and with one Blow of his Sabre, cut off the unlifted Arm of the Prince laſt mention'd, and at two other Strokes, ſent as many more of the Princeſs to their laſt Homes. After this, he, and the Body of Horſe he had brought, fell like Thunder on the Queen's Army, the Soldiers cauſing the Name of Prince *Zem-Alzaman* to eccho through their Ranks, and the very Sound of that Name inſpired the Army of the Sultan of *Kaſgar* with ſuch Courage, and ſtruck their Enemies with ſuch a Terror, that at laſt, Victory declared herſelf in Favour of the Sultan, and the Troops of the Queen every where turned their Backs.

KARIB-SCHAK, who was the only one of the Princes left, made the utmoſt Efforts he was able to come to the Aſſiſtance of the Queen, but all his Endeavours to reanimate his drooping Soldiers were in vain; and tho' he diſcover'd the nobleſt Reſolution himſelf, yet thoſe under his Command, were ſo far from following his Example, that affrighted at the Sight of the Carnage which the Prince and his Horſe had made, they at laſt forced their General to do as they did, that is, by a precipitate Flight, to ſecure his Life, from the immediate Hazard it was in. The Night approaching hinder'd the Purſuit of the Fugitives, who, if Light had continued a few Hours longer, muſt have been all cut to Pieces; but *Zem-Alzaman* cauſed a Retreat to be early ſounded, rather out of Reſpect to the Princeſs, than any real Neceſſity

Neceſſity there was from the Darkneſs of the Night; and as ſoon as they withdrew to their Enſigns, he march'd to rejoin *Fraydoun*, who no ſooner ſaw him, but he fell upon his Neck, and almoſt ſtifled him with his Careſſes. He enquir'd how he had ſpent his Days while abſent, and what Adventures had happened to him in his Travels.

IT will not be difficult for you, Ladies, to gueſs in what a terrible Condition the Army of the Queen of *Samarcand* found themſelves; the Conſternation ſpread among them, was general; and tho' they gained the Entrenchments of their Camp, yet their Fear continued as ſtrong upon them, as when they were expoſed in the Field to the Fury of the Prince of *Kaſgar*'s Horſe. At laſt a Council of War was held, wherein about the Break of Day, this Reſolution was taken, that the Queen ſhould make a Peace with *Fraydoun* at any Rate, and on any Terms ſhe could obtain; but *Karib-Schak* oppoſed it. 'Madam (ſaid 'he) there is no Occaſion that you ſhould utterly diſ-'pair from this Defeat, ſince it is apparent that your 'Forces were upon the Point of carrying the Victory 'from thoſe of the Sultan of *Kaſgar*, 'till his Son 'broke in with his Reſerve, and by his Courage, 'which it is impoſſible to mention without Admira-'tion, changed the Fortune of the Day. It is in 'him therefore that both his Father and his Army 'confide, were he remov'd, there is no doubt, but 'the Force of *Kaſgar* might be broken. Here me 'then Madam, this Heroe, Valliant as he is, I will 'engage in a ſingle Combat, I doubt not, but I ſhall 'be able to encounter him, and I flatter myſelf by the 'Death of that potent Enemy, to reſtore you to Safety, 'and to receive from your Hand the Princeſs *Zende-'broud*, as the Prize of a Victory, which none but 'myſelf could obtain.'

WHILE *Karib-Schak* was ſpeaking, and thus applauding his own Valour, the Camp was fill'd with Shouts of Joy, the Soldiers every where reſounding the Praiſes of *Edris*, and calling on his Name. The Queen, without giving any Anſwer to *Karib-Schak*, roſe immediately, and ran towards the Door of the Appartment, where meeting my Maſter, ſhe embrac'd him with the utmoſt Tenderneſs: *Edris* (ſaid ſhe) her Eyes flowing with Tears, if you had been here Yeſterday, the Troops of *Fraydoun* had not gained a Victory over mine; however, in you I place all my Hopes of Relief, and acknowledge that the very Sight of you has given me freſh Courage.

MADAM, (anſwer'd he) with great Modeſty, the indiſpenſible Neceſſity of my Affairs obliged me to leave *Samarcand*, at a Time when I thought my Preſence was uſeleſs to you; but I had returned to your Service, if a certain Order, I ſhall not mention, had not made it dangerous for me to appear here; but at length hearing the Circumſtances your Affairs are in, I reſolved to join your Army, and am ſorry I arrived ſo late. In the Condition Things are in, reply'd *Al-Alma*, I can ſcarce think of any Method for extricating myſelf out of the War, which I am unable to ſuſtain; but in the midſt of theſe Evils, the Sight of you gives me hope. Prince *Karib-Schak* has made a Propoſal which I appove, on Condition, that you ſhare with him in the Glory of the Action, on which our Safety depends. I am perſuaded you will think the Thing too reaſonable to oppoſe it, and therefore I deſire that you will permit his Name and yours to be written upon two Billets, and to be put into the ſame Urn, where, after ſhaking, that which is drawn firſt, ſhall expoſe him whoſe Name it bears, to a perilous Combat indeed; but one which will Crown him with Glory. As ſoon as ſhe had pronounced theſe Words, taking the Aſtoniſhment of *Karib-*

Karib-Schak, and the Silence of *Edris* for Conſent, ſhe cauſed their Names to be written on two Pieces of Paper, and put into a Veſſel, whence after ſhaking them, ſhe drew that of *Edris* firſt. My Lord, ſaid the *Sultana* tranſported with Joy, the greatneſs of the Danger will, I dare ſay, no ways aſtoniſh your Courage; the Confidence I have in your Bravery, gives me to believe that you will not decline a ſingle Combat with *Zem-Alzaman*, and uſe your Efforts to vanquiſh that Prince, more formidable to us, than all the Troops of his Father.

THIS Propoſition of a Duel, between *Edris* and *Zem-Alzaman*, aſtoniſhed my Maſter ſo much, that he was not able to ſpeak one Word, and *Karib-Schak* taking the Advantage, interpoſed in that Moment, and expreſſed his Reſentment, at the Affront which the Queen had offer'd him. Madam (ſaid he) the Heſitation of this Man, ſhews how unworthy he is of the Honour you do him, in making him your Choice to my Prejudice; nor can you blame me for thinking it hard, to ſee a Stranger preferr'd before me, one of no Birth, and whoſe Valour muſt needs be very unequal; ſince he came not hither till a Day after the Battle, in which, if he had thought fit, he might have given ſome Marks of that Bravery, which Prince *Kohab* has exaggerated ſo much. *Edris* could not bear this inſolent Diſcourſe. *Karib-Schak*, reply'd he, if I was not preſent in the Engagement Yeſterday, you ought to believe that it was impoſſible for me to reach your Camp; had I been in the Field, I would either have periſhed, or have render'd the Queen's Forces Victorious; not have endeavour'd to repair the ſcandalous Flight of Yeſterday, by vain Boaſts of my Courage to Day. Yes Sir, I will fight the Son of *Fraydoun*, and I aſſure the *Sultana*, that if that Prince is to be vanquiſh'd, it is I only who can obtain over him the Victory ſhe deſires; and when that is done, I will convince you with Arms in

my

my Hand, that *Edris* is always your Superior, both in Birth and Courage.

THE Princeſs *Zendebroud*, who was preſent at this Quarrel, and who had not hitherto deigned ſo much as to caſt her Eyes upon *Edris*, believed it now Time for her to take up the Diſcourſe. 'Our Affairs, my 'Lords (ſaid ſhe) are not in ſuch a Poſture as to allow 'your diſuniting us by ſuch outrageous Speeches, if you 'would ſhew your real Regard, unite both to deſtroy 'this formidable Enemy, whoſe Valour, as it renders 'him the Inſtrument of Deſtruction to us, ſo it makes 'him the Object of our Hate, do this inſtead of thwart-'ing each other, and open us an Honourable Paſſage 'back to *Samarcand*.' 'I heartily intreat your Pardon, 'Princeſs (replied *Edris*) for what may have eſcaped 'me in my Paſſion, before you, or the *Sultana*, your 'Mother; but I venture to aſſure you, that I receive 'with the utmoſt Satisfaction the Honour done me 'to Day, and will take every Occaſion to ſhew, that 'you have not miſtaken your Man, when you repos'd 'Confidence in me. On your Side, Madam, it 'behoves you to ſend a Challenge in my Name, to '*Zam-Alzaman*, which if he accepts, you ſhall find 'me to-Morrow at Sun-riſing, on the Right of your 'Camp, where I will attend yours and the Queen's 'Orders; but you muſt forgive my dedicating my 'Hours 'till then, to an Affair of vaſt Conſequence to 'me, and which obliges me to retire.' As ſoon as he had pronounced theſe Words, he making a low Obeiſance to the Queen and Princeſs, withdrew, and mounting his Courſer, was immediately out of Sight of their Camp.

EVEN-

XXXVI. EVENING.

The History of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

THE Prince of *Kaſgar* being returned to his Father's Camp, found himſelf exceedingly embarraſſed; he revolved the Situation of all Affairs in his Thoughts, and knew not how to bring himſelf up to making a frank Diſcovery of all to his Father, and propoſing a Peace, by his intermarrying with the Heireſs of *Samarcand*: and yet from this Propoſition he could not withdraw his Thoughts, 'till on a ſudden he caſt his Eyes on one of *Fraydoun*'s Guards, a Youth well made, a Man of his own Size and Mein, and who, on this very Account, ſtood high in his Commander's Favour; who often uſed in jeſt, to call him the Prince. Immediately a Thought came into *Zem-Alzaman*'s Head, who reſolved to ſubſtitute him in his own State, and make him perſonate *Edris*, in order to the actually accompliſhing the Duel; in which Reſolution, whether ſenſible or not, he determined to wait the Defiance of the Queen of *Samarcand*, who he doubted not would ſend one in his Name. In about four Hours Time the Herald actually came from the Enemy's Camp, and had Audience of *Fraydoun*. The Sultan in the firſt Emotions of his Paſſion, reſented ſo much the Impudence of the

the Meſſage, that he was on the Point of ordering the Man who brought it to be hanged. But *Zem-Alzaman* being informed of what had happened, ran and interpoſed, intreating his Father to grant his Requeſt, ſince, notwithſtanding any Inequality that might be between him and *Edris*, yet it would undoubtedly ſtain his Honour ſhould it be refuſed.

FRAYDOUN, who was himſelf a Perſon of much Generoſity and Valour, readily yielded to what the young Prince ſaid; and *Zem-Alzaman* thereupon returned the Queen for Anſwer, that he would the next Morning, by Sun-riſe, preſent himſelf with only a thouſand Horſe between the Camps; and that *Edris* might there meet with him to decide their Difference, and then he returned to his Tent. The Herald was no ſooner out of the Camp, than *Zem-Alzaman* cauſed the young Man we have ſpoken of, to be ſent for; as ſoon as he was come, and they were alone, he addreſſed him thus. 'Togrul, 'tis in your Power to 'render me a Piece of Service, on which depends the 'future Happineſs of my Life.' Then he proceeded to relate the Courſe of his Adventures, his Paſſion for the Princeſs of *Samarcand*, and the State of his Affairs, in relation to her, and the Engagement he was under by the Name of *Edris*, to fight the Duel with himſelf. 'Tis you alone (continued he) 'tis you, my 'dear Friend, who muſt extricate me out of theſe 'Difficulties. Do you take this Equipage, wherein I 'appeared Yeſterday in the Camp of Queen *Al-Alma*, 'and this Riding Suit, particularly known by this 'Diamond Claſp, preſented me by that *Sultana*'s own 'Hand. As ſoon as Day breaks do you mount my 'Horſe, and be gone into the Wood on the Right 'of the Princeſs's Retrenchments, and wait there 'for her Commands. But be careful how you enter into Converſation with thoſe People the Queen 'ſends to attend you; haſten them, to avoid it, to

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'the Place I have appointed for the Combat, where 'you ſhall find me in the ſame Dreſs I entered the 'Battle Yeſterday; my Armour black, my Veil over 'my Face, and my Arms properly blunted, ſo that 'I ſhall not give you any Wounds that can be dan-'gerous. I make no Queſtion of your managing 'this Affair dexterioufly: I will therefore only inti-'mate what I aim at. After we have fought long 'enough to convince the People we are in earneſt, I 'will ſeize you, and diſmount you; and as ſoon as 'you find yourſelf on the Ground, you muſt render 'yourſelf my Priſoner. On this I will bring you back 'with me into our Camp; and having here exchang'd 'Habits with thee, will myſelf return to the Queen of '*Samarcand*, under the Name of *Edris*, pretending 'that *Zem-Alzaman*, under my Parole, had diſmiſſed 'me to mediate a Peace.'

TOGRUL conceived himſelf too highly honoured by this Confidence of his Prince, and his being to perſonate him, ever to ſcruple his paying all imaginable Duty to his Commands on this Head, and therefore after ſtaying all Day and part of the Night in the Tent of *Zem-Alzaman*, he ſallied as he had been directed, to the Road leading up to the Wood, as ſoon as ever the Day began to dawn. There, while he waited for thoſe he had by this Means, to raiſe himſelf in the Favour of his Prince; but as he was in the midſt of theſe Cogitations, he ſuddenly found himſelf inveſted by a Troop of Horſe, conſiſting of twenty Men at leaſt, who all drawing their Sabres at once, attack'd him in a Moment; and maugre a very brave Defence which he made, cut him down, and having diſfigured him with Wounds, left him lying under the Feet of his Horſe; for the execrable Aſſaſſins hearing the trampling of Horſe in the Wood, were obliged to fly precipitantly be-

fore

fore they had prepetrated their baſe and bloody Purpoſe, altho' they doubtleſs believ'd he could not recover.

The Troops they heard were thoſe which the Queen of *Samarcand* ſent under the Command of an excellent Officer to attend on *Edris*. This gallant Man no ſooner reached the Spot, where this villainous Fact we have related, was done; but caſting his Eyes on the unhappy Youth, he inſtantly gueſſed by his Height, his Arms, his Shape, and other Marks, that it was that valliant Man he came to meet, who was in that unhappy Condition. And in as much as he was violently beloved by the Soldiers, they could not forbear expreſſing the moſt tender Marks of unfeigned Grief; ſo that the Wood rang with their Lamentations, and the often repeated Name of *Edris*.

The Princeſs *Zendebroud*, tho' at the firſt Sight of that illuſtrious Warrior ſhe had put on an haughty Anger, began by this Time to relent, and to fancy within herſelf it might not be impoſſible for him to juſtify himſelf, ſo as to baniſh all her Suſpicions. This Notion, as is uſual in the Breaſt of one who Loves, found a Thouſand Things to ſtrengthen and improve it, eſpecially the ambiguous Excuſe he had made for his Departure: And therefore, to ſet her Mind more at reſt, ſhe privately determined to go without Attendants to meet him in the Wood, there to expoſtulate with him the whole Matter. At break of Day, therefore, riding alone out of the Camp, and drawing nigh the Place, ſhe heard with Surprize, the melancholly Cry of the Soldiers, mix'd with the Name of *Edris*. This made her quicken her Pace; but how ſhall I paint to you her agonizing Sorrow, when beholding *Tegrul* in that miſerable Condition, ſhe, ſcarce alive with Fright, doubted not it was her Lover lying weltering thus in his Blood. She endeavoured, as well as ſhe could, to wipe the Gore and Dirt

Dirt from his Face; and in the midſt of ſuch Terror, the Likeneſs of *Togrul* deceiving her Sight, ſhe ſunk half dead into the Officer's Arms, whoſe coming had driven away the Aſſaſſines. By Degrees he brought her a little to herſelf, and ſhe ſuppoſing that *Edris* opened his Eyes with ſome Difficulty, went towards the wounded Man, whom ſhe thus accoſted. "My Lord (ſaid ſhe, bathing him with her Tears) tell us, if you are able, who were the Monſters capable of uſing thee thus; that I may purſue them with a Revenge ſuitable to their Crime". At that Inſtance *Togrul* collected his Spirits ſo far as to endeavour to ſpeak: And imagining the Prince had betray'd him, anſwered faintly——— *Zem-Alzaman*, it was *Zem-Alzaman*.

THE unhappy Man was able to ſay no more, at leaſt in an audible Tone, for a few Moments, after he had pronounced them, Death put an End to his Days, and to his Words. The Princeſs was ſo very much moved at this frightful Scene, that ſhe had almoſt expired with him. "How! (cry'd ſhe) was it "the barbarous Prince of *Kaſgar* who cauſed *Edris* "to be aſſaſſinated? O Monſter! More fell than any "Tyger, thou art a fit Son to the Murderer of my "Father! Doſt thou think to perpetrate all this "without Revenge? No, my *Edris*, thy Fall ſhall "be recompenſed with that of thy Murderers, or I "ſhall periſh in the Attempt. You even, in the "Moment of Departure, named the Aſſaſſin to me, "and *Zendebroud* will not content herſelf with uttering Womaniſh Complaints. This Arm, which has "often been employed in giving Death to the moſt "fierce and ſavage Beaſts, ſhall now reap a bloody "Harveſt of Glory and Revenge from the Slaughter "of *Zem-Alzaman*. I loved thee *Edris*, I no longer "fear this Secret ſhould be known; I will give thee "in the Sight of the World, tho' dead, Proofs of a "ſincere Paſſion. But why do I delay my Revenge

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" a Moment? My Reſolution is fixed beyond the " Power of Change, *Edris* was going to fight the " Prince of *Kaſgar*. I will put on his Arms, and ad- " vance immediately to the Combat, where I will " either ſatisfy the Ghoſt of my Lover, or glorioufly " expire. I command you all not to hinder my De- " ſign, nor to endeavour diſſuading me, prepare to " do your Duty, under Pains of my Indignation, " and let Six remain behind here to guard the Body, " precious Reliefts of the Man I loved, 'till I ſend to " give it Burial. I have nothing now to do, but to " go to the Execution of my Scheme, which ſhall con- " vince the World that the Princeſs of *Samarcand*, " under the Habit of *Edris*, is no unequal Match for " the Blood-thirſty *Zem-Alzaman*.

THE Violence of her Paſſion ſo agitated the Prin- ceſs, that her Eyes ſparkled with double, and yet dreadful Luſtre, inſomuch, that none of her Attend- ants durſt diſobey her in an Inſtant; therefore they took off the Veſt, the Robe and the Turbant of the ſuppoſed *Edris* which *Zendebroud* putting over her Arms, mounted immediately the Prince's Horſe, and rode directly out of the Road, with an Air of deep Reſentment in her Countenance. She bent her Way inſtantly towards the Place of *Combat*, where, with great Impatience *Zem-Alzaman* waited the Arrival of him who perſonated *Edris*.

THAT ſtrong Emotion of Soul, which had influ- enced the Princeſs of *Samarcand* to undertake ſo bold an Attempt had ſo totally changed her Look, that it was impoſſible to know her; and *Zendebroud* perceiving *Zem-Alzaman*, with a Veil hanging, as he had agreed, over his Face, did not very particularly obſerve him. " The perfidious Wretch, ſaid ſhe, " is deſirous to hinder our examining by the Motions " of the Eyes, what paſſes in his Heart; but 'tis no " Matter, I want nothing more to animate my Re-

" venge".

" venge". So, without much more ado, clapping Spurs to her Horſe, ſhe attacked the Prince with ſuch Fury, that not expecting ſo briſk an Aſſault, *Zem-Alzaman* had like to have fallen from his Horſe; however, recovering himſelf a little, he ſtood more upon his Guard, and as he was an admirable Maſter of his Weapons, he put by all the Blows aimed at him with great Addreſs, and at the ſame Time returned no Strokes but with the Flat of his Sword, tho' it gave him no ſmall Pain to be obliged on this Occaſion, to give leſs Proof of Valour than uſual.

WHILE the Prince thus managed the Combat, rather by Cunning than by Force, *Zendebroud*, blinded by her Paſſion, made ſo terrible a Blow at my Maſter, that it beat down his Sword, and thereby inflicted a deep Wound in the Neck of her own Horſe; the Blood from which ſpurting up in her Face, and the Horſe bounding with the Smart, ſhe apprehenſive of his pitching her forward, jump'd immediately off, and advanced againſt the Prince on Foot. *Zem-Alzaman* was extreamly pleaſed at ſeeing *Togrul* as he fancied, in ſuch a Situation as would quickly put an End to the Diſpute, not doubting but that he would behave as he had directed him; Springing therefore from his Steed, he ran impetuouſly to ſeize him; but the Princeſs effectually convinced him of his Miſtake, by giving him a deep Wound in the left Arm. Amazed at this, he knew not what to think, 'till by her Reproaches, *Zendebroud* diſpoſſeſs'd him of his falſe Notion, and convinced him 'twas not *Togrul* with whom he engaged. This animated him with new Fury; " Whoever thou art (ſaid the Prince) who haſt betray'd me into an Error, almoſt fatal to my Life, " be ſure thou ſhalt not preſerve thy own". Then ruſhing violently on his Antagoniſt, he threw her on the Ground, and juſt as he was going to cut off her Head, the Helmet falling off, and her Hair diſhevelling on her Shoulders. However covered with Blood, and

and disfigured thereby, he presently perceived it was the Princess of *Samarcand* whom he had fought with.

On so extraordinary a Surprise, the Prince knew not what to say, but remained speechless and astonished, and the more so, when he perceived that *Zendehroud*, who had not dropped her Sword, made various Passes at his Breast; holding her fast, however in his Arms, he endeavoured to make her recollect him. "Ah! Madam (said he) what unaccountable Hatred is "this which carries you into such cruel Extremities a- "gainst *Zem-Alzaman?* If *Edris* provok'd your Anger, "is he not justly punish'd? In place of that guilty "*Edris*, receive, fair One for your Spouse the Prince "of *Kasgar* who adores you. In him you will find all "that you were afraid of wanting in that unknown.

XXXIV. EVENING.

The History of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princess of* SAMARCAND.

One would have thought that it was the Evil Genius of the Prince, who had dictated to him those equivocal Expressions, which served only farther to transport the Rage of the Princess. "Traytor! (said she) having by so "black a Treachery deprived me "of *Edris* forever, Why dost thou not dispatch af- "terwards the unhappy *Zendehroud?*

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THE Princeſs had no ſooner made an End of ſpeaking theſe Words, but the principal Officers of the Queen's Army came up to the Place of Combat, to entreat *Zem-Alzaman* to ſpare the Life of him they took for *Edris*; but how they were aſtoniſhed when they ſaw in the Place of *Edris* the Princeſs of *Samarcand!* The News ran inſtantly from Mouth, to Mouth, 'till it reached the whole Camp, and the Soldiers ſeizing their Arms ran to her Defence.

WHILE *Zem-Alzaman* ran to remount his Houſe, they took up *Zendebroud*; but her Troops were not to be reſtrained in their Ardour, they iſſued from all Quarters of their Camp, and running to the Charge, obliged my Maſter to put himſelf at the Head of his Troops, in order to repulſe them: And inaſmuch as he was animated, not only by a moſt poignant Grief, but alſo with an eager Diſappointment, his Valour exerted itſelf more conſpicuouſly than ever, and he dealt ſuch furious Blows among his Enemies, and they began to doubt whether he was not ſomewhat more than mortal.

IT is now neceſſary for me Ladies, to tell you that the ſeeming *Edris* was ſlain by Treachery, and how that was brought about. I perſuade myſelf however, that carrying in your Mind what I told you, as to the Broil between Prince *Karib-Schak* and my Maſter; you already gueſs at what I am going to ſay. It was that Prince then, who jealous of the Preference given to *Edris* by the Queen, reſenting the Words which had paſſed between them, and paſſionately loving *Zendebroud*, thought there was no way of coming at her, but by removing ſo formidable a Rival, which doubting if it were practicable by an honourable Means, he heſitated not at taking the Step already mentioned. Intending in his Room to have gone and fought the Prince of *Koſgar*; for notwithſtanding his Soul was mean

mean enough to ſtoop to Aſſaſſination, he wanted not perſonal Courage, and hoping to ſucceed in this Combat, he queſtioned not the Queen's beſtowing on him the Princeſs, as his Reward.

KARIB-SCHAK then having given his Order for the deſtroying of *Edris*, which were too cruelly executed on the unfortunate *Togrul*, the Chief of thoſe infamous Aſſaſſins being come to give him an Account that it was executed, he received the News with extream Joy. When at the ſame Time ſeeing the Princeſs arrive, whom he did not know under the Habit of the falſe *Edris*, he caſt a furious Look at him, who had brought the News of the Death of his gallant Rival; but the Diſcovery of the Combat between my Maſter and *Zendebroud* having convinced him, that his Orders were actually executed; he was in too great an Extaſie to give any Attention to what was ſaid by the Crowds of Soldiers, who run up and down the Camp; 'till at laſt rouſing his Spirits he reſolved to go and reanimate the Queen's Troops, who were now in great Diſorder; hoping to find the Prince of *Kaſgar*, pretty much fatigued with the Combat, and with the Fight, and ſo leſs able to reſiſt him.

But unhappily for him, no ſooner did he appear in the Field, but *Zem-Alzaman* diſtinguiſhed him, and glad of an Opportunity of deſtroying ſo inſolent a Rival, immediately attached him. *Karib-Schak* defended himſelf very bravely, 'till after an Engagement which laſted long, and with more Courage than could have been expected, from a Perſon cover'd with ſo foul a Crime; his Skull was cleft thorough by a Blow of the Prince's Sabre, and a Paſſage thereby made for his Soul to withdraw, and to receive the due Reward of the Impurity of his Actions; ſo that he did not long enjoy the Pleaſure of his ſuppoſed Deſtruction of *Edris*.

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THE Death of *Karib Schah* ſo totally diſcouraged the Queen's Troops, that inſtead of making any other Effort to reſiſt the Fury of the Prince of *Kaſgar* and his Followers; they on the contrary made all the Haſte they could into the Camp, and when once they believed themſelves ſafe, inquired very carefully after the Princeſs *Zendehroud*.

IF my Maſter had at all inclined to proſecute the Advantages which his Valour had procured, doubtleſs he had made a horrid Slaughter of the Enemy; but that Generoſity which was natural to him, and which accompanied all his Actions, hindered his making any Purſuit, and occaſioned his returning with his Followers into his Father's Camp, where notwithſtanding his Succeſs, he felt in his Soul, the moſt poignant Grief.

HIS Mind ſuffered the moſt cruel Agitations from the Reflections he had made on what had lately happened, he could not apprehend the Reaſon, why the Princeſs had fought againſt him with ſo much Heat; how ſhe came to be equipt with the Arms and Habit of *Togrul*; or what was become of that young Man. Having given me ſecret Orders to enquire, he ſhut himſelf in his Tent, without permitting any Body to ſpeak to him; and even without allowing them to apply proper Medicaments to the Wounds which he had received that Day. *Fraydoun* hearing of his Son's Chagrin, went to make him a Viſit, believing it aroſe only from the Diſgrace his Arms ſuſtained in fighting with the Princeſs; and notwithſtanding all my Maſter could ſay, he obliged him to have his Wounds dreſſed, which appearing but ſlight; the King went away well ſatisfyed, after having perſuaded his Son, as far as he was able, to lay aſide that Concern which he perceived affected his Heart.

ZEM-ALZAMAN, having paſſed the Night very badly, found himſelf the next Morning in a very high Fever; the News of this immediately alarm'd the *Sultan*, who ran inſtantly to his Son's Bedſide. 'My 'dear Child (ſaid the good Old Prince) I am very 'ſenſible of the Condition you are in; open your 'Heart freely to me; the Queen of *Samarcand* has 'ſent to demand a Truce, in order to Bury thoſe brave 'Men who periſhed in the laſt Engagement. Your 'Valour has been ſo fatal to their People, that I 'thought I ought not to deny them ſo ſmall a Favour; 'nay, to ſpeak Truth, notwithſtanding that unjuſt 'Hate which the Queen has ſo long bore me; I have 'for her, all the reſpect and difference, which her 'Sex and Quality can procure; and I pray Heaven 'that my Suſpicions may be true, and thereby I ſhall 'gain an Opportunity of making a ſolid and laſting 'Peace with the Princeſs, and her People. The 'Princeſs *Zendebroud* is as I have heard no leſs re'markable for her Beauty, than her Courage. If 'her Alliance will be grateful to you, I will offer 'her Peace on that Condition; and ſhe muſt be 'very ill adviſed indeed, if ſhe refuſe it. Since if 'I liſten to my Reſentment, inſtead of Pity, no'thing can be more certain, than that I may add 'her Kingdom to my Dominions'. 'My Lord '(reply'd *Zem-Alzaman*) I cannot deny my having 'the moſt tender Affection for the Princeſs of *Sa'marcand*, and that my Happineſs depends ſolely 'upon poſſeſſing her; yet I am afraid of the cruel '*Zendebroud* will not liſten to your Propoſitions, ſhe 'has conceived a violent Spleen againſt me, and I 'dare not flatter myſelf, that ſhe will ſo ſoon change 'her Sentiments with Regard to me. Therefore 'my Lord, I would intreat you to grant them Peace 'without any Conditions; for ſhould you demand '*Zendebroud*, the Queen her Mother might perhaps

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interpoſe her Authority, for the Safety of her People, and I ſhould in receiving this Lady's Hand, thereby oblige her to do Violence to her Inclination.

WHILE all this paſſed in the Camp of the Sultan of *Kaſgar*, the Queen of *Samarcand* was infinitely ſurprized at her Daughter's having fought with *Zem-Aizaman*; as ſoon as ſhe came into her Preſence ſhe cauſed her to be diſarmed, and with great Joy perceived that ſhe had not received any Wound. But the Death of *Edris*, at whoſe Burial ſhe reſolved to aſſiſt, afflicted her ſo ſeverely, that ſhe could not avoid ſhewing the utmoſt Signs of Grief, ſuffering her Tears to deſcend like Torrents from her Eyes; while her Mother beheld with Concern in her Looks, her Words, and her Actions, ſo many glaring Marks of a deſperate Sadneſs.

AL-ALMA and *Zendebroud* were in this cruel Situation, when the *Vizier*, whom *Fraydoun* had choſen for this Negociation, arrived in their Camp. He preſented the Letters he had brought to the Queen. That Princeſs was ſo much ſurprized at the generous Procedure of the Sultan, and was ſo ſtruck with the Advantages which muſt flow from an Alliance with him, that ſhe ran haſtily to her Daughter's Bed-ſide with the News. My dear Child (ſaid ſhe) I come to bring you a Peace, which in our Condition we could never have hoped for; the Sultan of *Kaſgar* offers it us freely, and deſires to Seal it, by a Marriage between you and his Son; his Letters is ſo touching, that it has pierc'd my Heart, and driven from thence that Hatred with which I have hitherto burnt againſt him, and with which I have endeavour'd to inſpire you. I cannot give any Anſwer to his *Vizier*, 'till I have conſulted you; all the Princes our Allies, have periſh'd under the Sword of *Zem-Aizaman*, ſo that we have no Hopes of Relief, but from Heaven, and your Compliance.

AH Madam! cry'd *Zendebroud*, the Murderer of *Edris* ſhall never become my Spouſe, it is no Time to diſſemble my Paſſion for that Hero, and the extream Grief I felt for his Loſs; I ſaw him expire Yeſterday Morning in the Wood near the Camp; he died in my Arms, and the very laſt Words he ſaid to me, inform'd me, that his Murder was perpetrated in the Arms of *Edris*. I attempted to revenge his Death, and tho' I had not Succeſs, inſtead of making that Monſter my Husband, I will purſue him with a juſt Vengeance, nor will I abate of that Hatred which is due to him for ſo baſe an Act.

THE *Sultana* of *Samarcand* was much ſurprized, and extreamly troubled at this Diſcourſe; however, believing it impoſſible to prevail with her Daughter, at that Time, ſhe retired, hoping however that by Night her Paſſion would abate, and ſhe be better diſpoſed to liſten to her Counſels.

DURING the reſt of the Day, the Troops of the Queen of *Samarcand* being informed of the Arrival of the *Vizier* of *Fraydoun*, and the Motives of the Embaſſy, they teſtify'd the utmoſt Joy, and heaped a thouſand Bleſſings on the *Sultan* of *Kaſgar*, for his Moderation. The Princeſs being informed of what paſſed, and not doubting but the Queen would preſs her to a Marriage with *Zem-Aizaman*; at the cloſe of the Evening ſhe mounted her Horſe, and attended only by one Slave; fled as faſt as ſhe could from the Camp.

EVEN-

XXXV. EVENING.

The History of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

HOW great a Surprize the Queen felt, when ſhe learned the News of the Princeſs's Flight, you may eaſier conceive, than I deſcribe; nay, to ſay Truth, her Grief roſe to a Degree abſolutely above Expreſſion, and even this was augmented at the Sight of *Fraydoun*'s Vizier. However, without explaining to him the Motives of *Zendehroud*'s Averſion for *Zem-Alzaman*. "You ſee (ſaid ſhe, letting fall a Shower "of Tears) how far Fortune perſecutes me; do me "the Juſtice to teſtify to the Sultan your Maſter, all "the Eſteem I have for him, and aſſure the Prince of "*Kaſgar*, that I deſire nothing more earneſtly than "the ſtrengthening by his Marriage with *Zendehroud*, "the Peace which with ſo much Generoſity "he has offer'd me. The Princeſs, merely out of "Fear that I ſhould make uſe of my Authority to "conſtrain her Conſent, has quitted the Camp; her "Flight has robb'd me of all the Conſolations I had "in Life; I am at the Point of Deſpair, and only "hope that *Fraydoun* will not in this Situation of "Things, take Advantage of the ſad State I am in."

"No Madam, (replied the Vizier, who, before his "coming to the Camp, had received his Inſtructions

'from the Prince) that is by no Means my Maſter's 'Intention. He offers you Peace without any Con-'dition, nor has any Deſign to do Violence to the 'Inclination of the Princeſs; *Zem-Alzaman* has too 'much Reſpect for her Will in every Thing, and 'Loves her with too ſincere a Paſſion, to think of 'obtaining her from any but herſelf.'

After the Departure of the *Vizier*, the Queen, pierced to the Heart with the moſt ſincere Affliction, having given Orders for the making a ſtrict Search after the Princeſs, put herſelf at the Head of her Troops, which were much reduced in their Numbers, and thoſe who were left in a very bad Condition, and began her March to *Samarcand*.

If the Sultan were amazed at the Flight of *Zendebroud*, and at the Hate ſhe expreſſed for his Son, the Prince was not at all ſurprized thereat; but he receiv'd, with the moſt ſenſible Grief, a Letter from that Princeſs, wherein ſhe aſſured him that ſhe would never give her Hand to any, but the Man who ſhould lay his Head at her Feet.

He quite loſt himſelf in reflecting without being able to Comprehend the Cauſe, why *Zendebroud*, who had teſtified ſo much Kindneſs for him, when he bore the Name of *Edris*, ſhould of a Sudden deteſt him ſo much on her diſcovering he was the Prince of *Kaſgar*. He could not help accuſing his Friend *Tegrul* of betraying him, and his Suſpicion increaſed when he remembered that the Princeſs fought him in his Arms, and mounted on the Horſe which he had given him; but when he underſtood by the *Vizier*, on his Return from the Queen's Camp, that that unfortunate young Man was found cover'd with Wounds in the Wood, whither he had ſent him, he knew not what to think, nor how to judge of that Spirit which was ſhewn in every Action of the Princeſs

Princeſs; and he had need of all his Spirits to ſupport that Anguiſh of Mind, into which his uncertainty threw him. It was ſolely the Fear he had of afflicting the Sultan, who loved him with the utmoſt Tenderneſs, hindered him from throwing off Life, which became a Burthen to him. But tho' he bore with this, yet he was not able to conquer that Chagrin which continually harraſſed his Spirits, but fell into ſo profound a Melancholly, that *Fraydoun* was extreamly alarmed thereat. That Monarch immediately put himſelf into the Rout of *Kaſgar*, and entered his Capital, amidſt the loudeſt Acclamations of his People; who by a thouſand Vows they made for the Health and Safety of the Prince, gave me to underſtand how much, and how ſincerely they eſteemed him.

The Sultan thinking it became him to celebrate the Victories he had obtained, and the Peace he had given to the Queen of *Samarcand*, with ſome Magnificence gave Orders for a very pompous Feaſt; the Diverſions of which he was in Hopes, might in ſome meaſure diſpel the Gloom which hung upon his Son; but he found the utmoſt Difficulty to perſuade him to be preſent at the public Shews made on that Occaſion, of which I will not trouble you with the detail; it happened that they were concluded by a Horſe-Race not far from *Kaſgar*, which the Prince beheld ſitting on Horſeback near his Father, not ſuffering himſelf to be at all relieved thereby, from that Sadneſs which he had lately worn; 'till juſt as he was entering the Town, a *Cavalier* well mounted broke thro' the Guards, and rode directly at the Prince, on whom he diſcharged a Blow of his Sabre, whereby he laid him for dead at the Feet of his Horſe; never was there ſo dreadful a Cry heard as that which was occaſioned by this ſtrange and unforeſeen Accident; a Multitude of People ran inſtantly to the Succour of the Prince, and his Aſſaſſin had certainly periſhed

by the Hands of thoſe who were about the *Sultan*, if that Monarch had not given Orders to ſave his Life, reſolving that he ſhould expire in the moſt excruciating Tortures. As that *Chevalier* was now diſarm'd, they immediately loaded him with Chains, and while ſome conducted him to Priſon, others carried *Zem-Alzaman* to the Palace, among the Tears, the Sighs, and violent Cries of a Multitude of afflicted People, who follow'd him thro' the City.

THE Quantity of Blood the Prince had loſt, and the little hope the Surgeons gave of his recovering from the Wound he had received, threw the Sultan into Deſpair, and deſiring in this Diſtreſs, to know the Cauſe of his Son's Death, he ordered his Murderer to be brought into his Preſence. The Habit of the Criminal was all ſulled with Dirt and Mire, and the Chains were ſo heavy, that they were almoſt inſupportable: yet notwithſtanding the deplorable State he was in, his Looks diſcovered ſuch extraordinary Beauty, that the King, prejudiced as he was, and quite overwhelmed with Grief, could not look upon him without Admiration, which was increaſed when the young Man addreſſed himſelf to him in theſe Words. "Sultan of *Kaſgar* (ſaid he with the "utmoſt Firmneſs) 'tis with the greateſt Joy I conſi-"der myſelf as the Deſtroyer of your Son; I have "therein revenged the Death of a Father and a "Hero to whom I had many Obligations. In this "Face, Sir, behold the Ruins of the Princeſs of "*Samarcand*'s Beauty, broke with Grief. I have "done my Duty, do you now fulfill yours; I ſhed "your Blood, do you ſhed mine. I am far from "hoping, and farther ſtill from asking any Pity at "your Hands; the only Favour I deſire is, that you "will not ſuffer me long to languiſh in Chains; and "that whatever Death you aſſign me, ſome Regard "may be had to Modeſty and Honour." "Cruel "*Zendebroud* (cried *Fraydoun*) if I killed your Fa-

"ther,

" ther, it was in a Combat, wherein he attacked me
" and his Death could not render me culpable, in the
" Opinion of a Perſon of Honour. But what Fury
" inhuman Princeſs could inſtigate you againſt my
" Son; what particular Offence could you have re-
" ceived from a Prince ſo generous, and who ſo
" ſincerely adores you. I offer'd you that Son, that
" unhappy Son, you have deprived me of for a Hus-
" band; and would thereby have rendered you
" Miſtreſs of my Kingdom, which would e'er long
" have deſcended to you entire. *Zem-Alzaman*, if by
" the Reputation of his great Actions, the Grandeur
" of his Birth, and the Beauty of his Perſon, he had
" not been worthy of becoming the Spouſe of the
" Princeſs of *Samarcand:* His generous Proceeding
" towards your Mother, and her People, would have
" touched any Heart leſs cruel than yours. But it
" ſeems, that not thinking a perſonal Revenge on me
" ſufficient, you have by the Aſſaſſination of my Son,
" inflicted a much more cruel Puniſhment, than Death
" would have been to an unhappy old Man like
" me."

THE *Sultan* could not utter theſe Reproaches without ſuffering Tears in abundance to roul down his Cheeks, and *Zendebroud* herſelf was moved at the Sight. " *Sultan* (ſaid ſhe) tho' I would by no Means
" attempt an Excuſe for the Action I have committed
" with reſpect to your Son; yet I cannot help
" owning, that not ſo much to revenge myſelf on
" *Fraydoun*, as to puniſh the proper Crime of *Zem-*
" *Alzaman*, did I commit this Fact; for I had never
" attacked his Life, if he had not, by a Cruelty the
" moſt barbarous which Man ever expreſſed, deſtroyed
" the only Perſon on whom I had fixed my Love.
" It is that Loſs which had pierced me with ſo ſenſible
" an Affliction, and which alone drove me on ſuch an
" Act, after having plunged me into Deſpair, and
" render'd Life altogether odious, and inſupportable.
" This Sir, is the Truth."

XXXVI. EVENING.

The Hiſtory of ZEM-ALZAMAN; *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princeſs of* SAMARCAND.

BEAUTY is ſo powerful a Recommendation even to Enemies, that they are incapable of treating with Harſhneſs, thoſe on whom Heaven has thus ſtamped the peculiar Mark of its Favour. Hence in the preſent Caſe it came to paſs, that the Sultan not only commanded the Fetters to be taken from off the Princeſs, but ordered alſo Cloaths becoming her Sex, and an Apartment in his Palace, where ſhe was treated with all Reſpect due to her Sex and Quality, ſo that now ſhe enjoyed every Thing, except her Liberty.

ZEM-ALZAMAN in the mean Time lay between Life and Death, in ſo miſerable a Condition, that his Surgeons were unable to decide what would be his Fate; notwithſtanding his extream Weakneſs, he retained his Senſes perfectly, and he could not perſuade himſelf, that his Wound came from any other Hand, than that of an Aſſaſſin employed by *Zendehroud*. In the ſad Condition he was in, he yet remembered that the Sword with which he was wounded, remained in his Body after the Blow, and was taken out by the Surgeons. He therefore caſt his Eyes upon

upon it, and immediately ſaw that it was the ſame which he had worn, while he had born the Name of *Edris*, which he had given to *Togrul*, and which he had ſeen in the Hands of *Zendebroud* in their laſt Combat; from all which he doubted not, that the Perſon who attacked him, was no other than the Princeſs herſelf. Ah! Heaven, cryed he! I die then by the Hands of that cruel Beauty; ſince it is ſo, ſhe ſhall effectuate her Deſign; at theſe Words, he laid his Hands upon his Wounds, and was going to tear them open, if he had not been reſtrained by the happy Preſence of the Sultan

THAT excellent Father ſenſibly touch'd at the ſad State in which he found his Son, and gueſſing by his Looks at thoſe Pangs of Deſpair, which Agitated his Soul; he could not forbear a few tender Reproaches, concluding with the moſt earneſt Intreaties, that he would be careful of his Life, if not for his own Sake; yet for that of an unhappy Parent, whoſe *Being* was bound up in his.

ZEM-ALZAMAN, who had an infinite Reſpect for the Sultan, was ſenſibly grieved with theſe Reproaches, and weak as he was, endeavoured to throw himſelf at his Feet at the Bottom of his Bed, in order to beſeech his Pardon, and to intreat him in Favour of *Zendebroud*; but the Sultan prevented him a little. However as ſoon as he had placed himſelf in a Poſture of Repoſe, he began thus. 'My Lord, (ſaid he) 'this Sword will not permit me to doubt, that the 'Princeſs of *Samarcand* is in your Hands; let her not 'however ſuffer in the leaſt Degree, tho' ſhe has 'taken away my Life. In the Name of the great 'Prophet, treat her with the greateſt Tenderneſs, 'who is alone capable of reſtoring my Health double: 'I ſhould die, if I conceived her Subject to Misfortunes; or without that Reſpect which is due to her 'Sex and her Rank. In the room of Priſons and of

" Chains, offer her a Throne and Crowns; if ſhe " refuſes theſe, let me intreat you rather than keep " her in a long Captivity, which muſt only render " me odious in her Eyes, let her be reconducted to " *Samarcand*, with all the Reſpect due to a Princeſs, " ſo great as ſhe is in Return for this Favour; and " as a Pledge of my inviolable Tenderneſs for her, " which I ſhall conſerve to the very Moment of my " Death, procure for me if it be poſſible, an Inter- " view of a Moment, which may enable me to yield " up my laſt Breath in Peace, or enable me to ſup- " port the Fatigue of ſo tedious a Cure, and which " can never be effected without this Indulgence from " *Zendebroud*."

THE *Sultan* to make the Prince eaſy, acknow- ledged that he had the Princeſs in his Power, told him that at firſt, ſhe had been put in a Dungeon, but at preſent ſhe was in one of the Appartments of the Palace; and having promiſed my Maſter all that he demanded, on Condition that he would do every Thing to promote his Cure. He went out of his Chamber into that of *Zendebroud's*, to whoſe Beauty there was no refuſing Admiration; now ſhe was dreſſed in the proper Habit and Ornament of her Sex.

" PRINCESS (ſaid he) *Zem-Alzaman* is dying " as you wiſh'd, but he dyes with Regret, becauſe " he ſaw not you at Liberty, whom he wiſhes ſafely " conducted to *Samarcand*, in a manner agreeable to " your Condition. As this is the laſt Wiſh of a " Prince deſerving better Deſtiny. I come to tell " you that you may leave this odious Country when " ever you pleaſe; I only beſeech you to have ſo much " Compaſſion on a Monarch whom you have ren- " dered the moſt miſerable Prince upon Earth, to " allow *Zem-Alzaman*, my unfortunate Son, the Hap- " pineſs of giving you a laſt Adieu; ſure you cannot " refuſe this Favour to a Prince who has received

" Death

" Death from your Hands, with ſo much Reſigna-
" tion."

ZENDEHROUD extreamly ſurpriſed at the Diſ-courſe of the *Sultan*, was for ſome Time unable to ſpeak; at laſt, caſting her Eyes on the Ground, and then raiſing them up to Heaven. " Puiſſant *Mabo-*
" *met* (cry'd ſhe) it is impoſſible that a Man capable
" of a Crime ſo black, ſhould yet teſtify ſo much
" Grandeur of Soul in other Actions; doubtleſs he
" does it, that appearing virtuous and magnani-
" mous, he may render me more culpable in the
" Eyes of Mankind. 'Tis well however my Lord
" (ſaid ſhe) *Fraydoun*, I will go and ſee *Zem-*
" *Alzaman* as he wiſhes, not to take his Life and my
" own Liberty as you offer; not teſtify any Penitence
" for what I have done, nor Sorrow at the State he is
" in, but to oblige him to acknowledge in your Pre-
" ſence, the Murder of that excellent Man, who was
" ſo dear to me, and for which even you yourſelf
" will own, he deſerv'd to fall by the Hands of *Zen-*
" *dehroud*.

MADAM (reply'd the *Sultan*) " I am ignorant
" of the Crime of which you accuſe the Prince, but
" this I am ſure of, that he cannot be guilty of ſuch an
" Action as you charge him with. Time will dare
" ſay wear off the Obſcurity of this Affair, and bring
" the Myſtery to light; however, 'till ſuch Time as
" my Son is able to ſee you, you are from this Moment
" at Liberty".

THE *Sultan* was no ſooner gone out, but the Prin-ceſs willing to know how far this Liberty reached, went for that Purpoſe into the Gardens of the Palace, where having walk'd for ſome little Time, with the Women who waited on her; ſhe at laſt gave the Eunuch of the Guard to underſtand, that ſhe had a Mind to ſee the Town of *Kaſgar*, and deſired that he

he would accompany her. Covering herſelf therefore with a Veil, ſhe took him under the Arm, and proſecuted her Deſign. After having walked over a great Part of the City, as they returned thro' the Square over-againſt the Palace, they ſaw a vaſt Tumult, approaching nearer they diſcovered a Man pierced with two Ponyards, who was born in a Chair to a Surgeon. She imagined at firſt Sight ſhe knew him, and having conſidered him a little, ſhe remembred he was one of the Attendants of Prince *Karib-Schack*; thinking therefore ſhe was bound in Honour to do ſomewhat for him, ſhe ordered him to be carried into an adjoining Houſe, and gave Money to procure whatever was neceſſary for him. The Surgeon was quickly brought, as ſoon as he had examin'd and prob'd the Man's Wounds, he declared he thought them mortal. The Wretch ſenſible of his own Danger, and touch'd to the Heart with the Kindneſs the Princeſs of *Samarcand* had ſhewn him; he deſired that every Body would withdraw, becauſe he had ſomewhat of the utmoſt Importance to reveal to her; when every one thereupon except the *Surgeon*, the *Eunuch* and *Princeſs* were retir'd. 'Madam (ſays he) you ſee before you a Man that has cruelly offended you, all my 'Life I have abandoned to Ambition and Intereſt, of 'which I am this Day the Victim. The Prince *Ka-'rib-Schack* took Advantage of my Diſpoſition, and 'by the Offer of a large Sum, and Promiſes of his 'Favour, engaged me in the Commiſſion of a moſt 'black and barbarous Fact; for knowing that while 'the brave *Edris lived*, he could never aſpire to the 'Poſſeſſion of your Heart. I by his Order aſſaſſinated 'that gallant Man in the Wood near your Camp, the 'very Moment in which he was to offer Battle to the 'Prince of *Kaſgar*.

'Oh! Heaven (cry'd the Princeſs) was *Karib-Schack* 'then the Author of the Murder of *Edris*, and was

'not

'not Prince *Zem-Alzaman* concerned in cauſing him 'to be Maſſacred"? 'No Madam, (replyed the 'wounded Man) in a low feeble Voice, the Prince 'had no Share in the Death of that brave Man; 'inſtead of committing ſo baſe an Action, he put to 'Death with his own Hand *Karib-Schack* who con-'trived it, with twenty Soldiers who were concern-'ed in that execrable Affair. I charged the noble '*Edris*, and pierced his Body with a thouſand Wounds; 'as ſoon as we had done the Deed, we rejoined our 'Maſter, and fought by his Side 'till he breathed his 'laſt; all my Companions in this wretched Buſineſs, 'enjoyed not long the Hopes which they had conceived, 'but loſt their Lives in that Engagement, excepting 'only the Man from whoſe Hands I received theſe 'Wounds. He and I became from that Moment in-'ſeparable, and we came together to this City, where 'we intended to enter ourſelves into the Sultan's 'Troops; but this Morning being warm with Wine, 'he had the Temerity to charge me with that Aſſaſſi-'nation, judging it improper to let ſuch a Fellow live 'upon the Earth, I cut him immediately with my 'Sabre acroſs the Stomach, with which Blow I well 'hoped I had diſpatched the Villain; but before he 'died of the Wound, thruſt theſe two Ponyards into 'my Boſom, and ſent me to the Tribunal of Heaven, 'there to make up my Accompts. Is it impoſſible for 'you Madam, to pardon me that baſe and bloody Fact 'which I have ever ſince regretted from the bottom of 'my Heart? And if it can be poſſible for the more 'ſincere Repentance to attone for ſuch a Crime, I 'ſwear to you that independant of the Condition I am 'in, it has ever lain heavy at my Heart." Juſt as he had pronounced theſe Words, he fell into Convulſions, and being ſtruck with immediate Death, expired in the Arms of the Surgeon.

EVEN-

XXXVII. EVENING.

The History of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Prince of* SAMARCAND.

OU may gueſs better than I deſcribe the Affliction of the Princeſs *Zendehroud*; that Moment ſhe went to the Palace, and returning back to her Appartment, wherein recalling to her Mind, the Prediction of the *Calender*, and the ſmall Regard ſhe had to his excellent Council, ſhe gave way to the moſt piercing Grief, and paſt the Night in a manner ſorrowful, beyond Imagination. She was not able to comprehend how it was poſſible *Zem-Alzaman* had no Hand in the Aſſaſſination; ſhe remembered without underſtanding it, what the Prince had ſaid at the Time of the Combat, and ſhe recollected that *Edris* himſelf had named the Prince of *Kaſgar*, as the Author of his Death the very Inſtant that he expired. In the Morning the Princeſs having ſent to deſire that the Sultan would come and ſpeak to her; *Fraydoun* enter'd her Appartment perfectly compos'd, and with an Air of Chearfulneſs, for the *Surgeons* had aſſured him, that the Prince was out of Danger of his Wound, and that the Night having paſſed without any ill Symptoms, they believed he would quickly recover. 'My Lord (cry'd 'out *Zendehroud*) you ſee before you a Princeſs in 'the utmoſt Confuſion, *Zem-Alzaman* is it ſeems

" no

'no way guilty of the Crime of which I accuſed 'him, and yet I am not able to unravel this Myſtery. 'You muſt know my Lord, that the brave *Edris* to 'whom we had ſo many Obligations, and who was to 'have fought the Prince of *Kaſgar*. That young 'Warrior had not his equal in the World, for Merit 'or Bravery; he was if I might believe him of 'Princely Extraction, and in the Height of my Re'ſentment againſt your Majeſty, he promiſed to ſet the 'Crown of *Kaſgar* upon my Head. The great Actions 'he had performed, made me believe nothing was 'out of his Power: I therefore loved him, and gave 'him the Preference to all his Rivals; and tho' 'he once broke his Word with me, yet I have 'Reaſon to believe, he would have executed my 'Vengeance had not a moſt abandoned Villain pro'cured his Murder, the very Morning he was to 'have fought your Son. I was myſelf Sir preſent 'at the Death of that gallant Man; pardon there'fore the Tears that I ſhed, and ſhall ever ſhed for 'his Loſs. His laſt Words occaſioned my Belief of 'your Son's being the Author of his Death, which 'was the Source of my ſo violently hating him. Here 'my Lord, you may learn how that violent Diſpair 'which ſeized me firſt, engaged me to fight the 'Prince under the Habit of *Edris*, and when I found 'that I could not this way effect my Revenge, I de'termined to attack him, when it ſhould not be in his 'Power to defend himſelf.

'YESTERDAY I detected the true Inſtru'ment of the Death of *Edris*, the very Moment be'fore he expired, he confeſs'd his being hired by 'Prince *Karib-Schack*, to perpetrate that Act, and that '*Zem-Alzaman* had not the leaſt Hand therein; but 'that Heaven had made uſe of his Arm to chaſtiſe 'the Monſter who ſnatched *Edris* from me. Pardon 'therefore my Lord, a Princeſs inſpired with Fury, 'which has made her the Murdreſs of your Son,

" and

'and take on me the Vengeance which for ſo raſh a 'Deed I certainly deſerve; nay, a Vengeance that 'would be even welcome to me; ſince the World is 'odious in my Eyes, having no more that Object to 'behold, which render'd it agreeable to me." *Fraydoun* was perfectly over-joyed at hearing the Princeſs do Juſtice to *Zem-Alzaman*. 'Madam (ſaid he) I am 'charm'd to find that you have ſo far diſcovered this 'Affair, as to be in ſome Meaſure reconciled to my 'Son: Happy if even after this Diſaſter, he can per-'ſuade you to mount the Throne which I will volun-'tarily reſign, if you will conſent to divide it with him.' 'Ah! my Lord (cry'd *Zendebroud*) letting fall a Shower 'of Tears, ſpeak not of any ſuch Engagement, I have 'loſt the only Man that could have determined me to 'any ſuch Thing; and I ſwear to you that if I were 'capable of changing my Sentiments, it ſhould be in 'Favour of the Prince of *Kaſgar*, of whom I would 'beſeech a Pardon for my Error, if I thought he were 'able to bear the Sight of me.' 'Madam reply'd the 'Sultan, his Wound was ſo very well Yeſterday, that 'they aſſured me he was out of Danger; and I am 'certain, that the Preſence of the Princeſs of *Samar-'cand*, would be the beſt Remedy, and procure him a 'quick Return of Health. 'If it be ſo my Lord re-'ply'd *Zendebroud*, I wiſh with the ſame Impatience, 'that I once did his Death, to go and do him that 'Juſtice which is his due.' As ſhe pronounced theſe 'Words, ſhe preſented her Hand to *Fraydoun*, who 'led her immediately to the Appartment of *Zem-Al-'zaman*, whom the Sultan had ſent to before hand to 'prepare for the Princeſs's Viſit. He conſidering the 'Condition he was in, and fearing to be known by the 'Princeſs gave me Orders to make the Chamber as 'dark as poſſible.

THE Princeſs being come to the Foot of the Prince's Bed, ſhe ſate down there on a Cuſhion: 'My Lord, (ſaid

'(ſaid ſhe) to him, I come to beg you would excuſe 'what Paſſion has prompted me to do, both in the 'Combat wherein I engaged with you, and in this 'laſt Action, which has reduced you into that State, 'in which you now are. Deceived by ſtrong Appear-'ances I believed you the Murderer of a Man whom I 'paſſionately loved; of a Hero whoſe Memory muſt 'be always dear to me; in fine, of *Edris* who in a 'very Moment of his Death, gave me to underſtand 'that you had cauſed his Aſſaſſination'. The Princeſs 'was not able to proceed, 'till ſhe had let fall a Tor-rent of Tears, while the piercing Grief which the Prince had ſuſtained; when he found that the violent Hatred which *Zendebroud* had ſhewn for him, as the Son of the King of *Kaſgar*, aroſe from her Paſſion for *Edris*, turned into as a violent a Joy.

'WHAT Madam, then ſaid he to the Princeſs in a 'low Voice and a counterfeit Tone; Did you hate '*Zem-Alzaman* for nothing but the ſuppoſed Murder 'of *Edris*? Was it to revenge that, you engaged in 'the Combat with ſuch Animoſity? And was it to 'puniſh the Treaſon of an infamous Prince, imputed 'to him that you would have taken away his Life? 'Oh! Princeſs, inſtead of making me condemn that 'Fury, you oblige me to approve it; *Edris* it ſeems by 'your Tears was dear to you, and his Memory is ſtill 'precious; I will therefore ſhew you how large a Share 'I take in your Grief.' He then gave me Orders to open the Windows over-againſt that Part of the Room, and to draw back the Curtain of his Bed; the Light no ſooner entered, than *Zendebroud* turning her Eyes full on *Zem-Alzaman*, cry'd out with a Tranſport of Joy not to be expreſſed. O! juſt Heaven, this is *Edris* himſelf.'

EVEN-

XXXVIII. EVENING.

The History of ZEM-ALZAMAN, *Prince of* KASGAR, *and of* ZENDEHROUD, *Princess of* SAMARCAND.

RAYDOUN who had heard with Attention, the Converſation between the Prince and the Princeſs, was in the higheſt Surpriſe, eſpecially, when he perceived her fall in a Swoon, as ſhe pronounced theſe laſt Words. He ordered his People to run to her Aſſiſtance, and in the mean Time gazing with Aſtoniſhment on his Son, he intreated him to unravel this Myſtery, while proper Means were uſed to bring the Princeſs to herſelf. *Zem-Alzaman* kiſſed her Hand with extream Paſſion; and as ſhe opened her Eyes, 'Yes '(ſaid he) fair *Zendehroud*, *Edris* and the Prince of '*Kaſgar* are one and the ſame Perſon: Curioſity 'only led me into your Dominions, that I might be 'convinced. Whether your Charms were ſo potent 'as they were reported to be; under the Name of '*Edris*, I did the Queen your Mother ſome Service 'againſt her Neighbour's, who had taken up Arms 'againſt her. The only thing which will now em'barraſs you is, how it came to paſs that I ſeemed to 'be killed in the Wood, and afterwards fought you 'diſguiſed in my own Arms? I muſt tell you there'fore that fixing upon a young Man in my Father's

'Guards

' Guards, who was ſo far like me, as to be able to
' carry on the Fraud; him I properly inſtructed to
' perſonate *Edris*, but unluckily he was aſſaſſinated
' in the Wood. Ah! my Dear *Zendebroud*, I was ig-
' norant that it was you I fought, and if I ſpoke to
' you at that Time in Terms ſo equivocal, that you
' could not underſtand me, 'twas becauſe I took you
' for *Togrul*, whom (as I ſaid) I had ſent to perſonate
' *Edris*; and your Rage againſt Prince *Zem-Alx*
' hindred your obſerving me at that Time.
' Madam, theſe Things are paſt, and if *E*
' promiſed you the Crown of *Kaſgar*, you
' now in his Power to be as good as his Word;
' the Propoſals which the Sultan enables me to
' and render me as happy, as a Moment ago I be-
' myſelf miſerable.

THE Princeſs was ſo much aſtoniſhed, at ſeeing her Dear *Edris* alive and reſtored to her, and ſeeing me by his Side, ſhe could ſcarce believe her own Eyes. ' And is it ſo ſaid ſhe, (ſhedding abundance ' of Tears) is it poſſible that *Edris* ſpeaks to me? ' that *Edris* whom I ſaw expire in my Arms, and ' whom I have ſo long lamented as Dead, and that I ' ſhould find him the ſame with the Prince of *Kaſ-* ' *gar*; certainly this muſt be all the Effect of ſome ' Illuſion, but if it be really ſo; if you my Dear ' Prince, are that brave Unknown, live for the Sake ' of *Zendebroud*, for it is in vain to diſſemble, that ' my Paſſion for you has carried me into theſe Ex- ' ceſſes; but if the Blindneſs of my Fury, ſhould be ' the Occaſion of your Death, I am determined not ' to ſurvive you. I will execute a juſt Puniſhment ' on my Hand, for the Fault it has already commit- ' ted, by directing it to my own Heart." Words are not capable of expreſſing the Joy which at that Moment fill'd the Heart of the Prince of *Kaſgar*. ' Divine *Zendebroud*, (cry'd he) there is not under ' Heaven ſo happy a Man as I am at this Inſtant

' when

'when you give *Zem-Alzaman* leave to take you
'Hand'. 'Tis that of *Edris* (reply'd ſhe tenderly
'that I receive, and inaſmuch as the Queen my Mo
'ther has approved our Union, I make no Diffi
'culty to aſſure you of my Regard for you; but
'in your Condition, Repoſe is abſolutely neceſſar
'to your Recovery, and that it is incumbent on m
'to acquaint the Queen my Mother with an Ever
'remarkable in its Nature. I will inſtantly writ
Letter to let her know that *Edris* is aliv
e ſtill adores me, and that *Edris* and t
of *Kaſgar* are both one, and the ſame Pe

The Princeſs as ſhe pronounced theſe Wor
e up in order to go to her own Appartment, no
withſtanding, *Zem-Alzaman* made ſome Efforts
detain her a little longer; but *Fraydoun* knowing ho
much the Prince's Health was concerned, prevail
with him to let her go, on a Promiſe however, th
ſhe would paſs as many Moments by his Bed-ſide,
the Condition of his Health would admit; at the ſa
Time he charged me to convey with Safety th
Letter to the Queen, which the Princeſs was going
writ.

As ſoon as the Princeſs had put the Packet in
my Hands, I took the Road of *Samarcand*, where
riving in a ſhort Space of Time as poſſible, I fou
all the Court in the utmoſt Conſternation; the Que
overcome with Grief at her hearing no News fro
the Princeſs, was fallen into a dangerous Illneſs,
Apprehenſions with which the Thoughts of her Lo
filled all her Subjects, made all the Streets ec
with Complaints. As for me I paſſed to the Pala
where being well known, and declaring that I h
brought Letters from the Princeſs, I was eaſily admitt
into the Queen's Appartment, where I preſented to h
the Letter I was charged, and gave her an Acco

of the ſtrange Things that had paſſed at the Court of *Kaſgar*; the very relating made her Eyes ſparkle with Joy; and that communicated I know not how, the ſame Tranſport to all the Court. The Queen herſelf being too weak to riſe, wrote in her Bed an Anſwer to the Princeſs, conceived in the moſt tender Terms; in the ſame Letter ſhe alſo authorized her to marry the Prince *Zem-Alzaman* without further Delay. You may be ſure I loſt no Time in returning to *Kaſgar*, and you need not doubt my Arrival then gave the Prince the higheſt Satisfaction. But *Zendebroud* no ſooner heard of the dangerous Condition, that the *Sultana* her Mother was in, but ſhe was ſo much alarmed thereat, that ſhe determined immediately to ſet out in order to pay thoſe Services to a Parent, which the Law of Nature requires. *Zem-Alzaman* no ſooner underſtood her Reſolution, and that ſhe was coming to his Appartment, but he cauſed himſelf to be taken up, and as ſoon as ſhe entered, 'Am I going cry'd he to looſe you amiable Princeſs, 'as ſoon as you gave me a Right to your Heart?' My Lord, (reply'd *Zendebroud*) Nature claims its Rights, the Malady the Queen my Mother labours under, was occaſioned by my Flight, which renders it an indiſpenſible Duty that I go and attend her at *Samarcand*; yet I acknowledge I leave you with Regret, nor will leave you 'till I am become your Wife. *Al-Alma*, not only permits me to be ſo, but commands it, and I know nothing in which I have ever ſo willingly obeyed her. Cauſe then the neceſſary Preparations to be made for this Ceremony, within an Hour I will give my Hand; but the Moment after I ſhall ſet out for *Samarcand*, from whence I will return as ſoon as my Mother's Health will permit'.

HOWEVER afflicted *Zem-Alzaman* was at the Departure of the Princeſs, he cauſed what ſhe had commanded to be executed immediately, and diſpatched

patched Couriers with all poſſible Speed throughout his Dominions, to direct the furniſhing her with proper Neceſſaries on her Journey, and for receiving her with the Honours due to her new Quality.

THEY were married in the Appartment of the Prince, and immediately after taking a tender Leave of her Spouſe we ſet out, attended only with twelve Cavaliers, of which Number I was one: We arrived without any Accident on the Road, and I found *Al-Ali* not quite recover'd, indeed but ſo near it, that the Sight of the Princeſs quite effected it; in about three Weeks ſhe began to think of her Return to *Samarcand*, but deſiring to do it with all the Decency poſſible, and intending to gratify alſo the Deſires of her Husband ſhe demanded a Guard from the Queen, who accordingly aſſigned her 300 Men, and ordered one of her *Viziers* to eſcort her; at their parting, the Mother and Daughter embraced tenderly, nor could either of them avoid ſhedding a Flood of Tears.

HOW deſirous ſoever the Princeſs was of reaching *Zam-Alzaman*'s Court, yet according to the Direction of the Queen, we made but ſmall Journies; ſcarce were we got eight Leagues without the Territores of *Turguſtan*, when incamping one Night in the midſt of a large Plain, we were ſuddenly ſurrounded by a Body of 800 *Arabs*, commanded by one *Agem*, a Man terrible in his Perſon, and who from a low Condition, had by his Bravery, or rather Ferocity, raiſed himſelf to the Poſt, wherein he was formidable to all the neighbouring Princes, into whoſe Dominions he was continually making Inroads, at the Head of his Troops who were almoſt every one of them, as brave as *Agem* himſelf, and were conſequently capable of effecting any Thing under ſuch a Commander.

THE END of the Firſt VOLUME.